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A TEMPERANCE STORY.

BY

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CHAPTER I.

A SON'S MISSION.

ICK, you had better go and find your father," said the wife of John Graham to her eldest son. "He ought to have been back an hour ago."

"Certainly, mother," was the reply; "I'll go at once." And suiting the action of the word he rose, buttoned his ragged coat about him, and donned his equally ragged cap. In a moment he was out of the door and walking rapidly down the road in the direction whence his father was expected to come.

The incident took place in the little town of Liberty, in one of the New England states, in the year 18——. It was on a cold evening in the early winter when Dick set forth on his mission; the wind was blowing from the northwest, the sky was overspread with clouds, and now and then flakes of snow dashed against the cheek of the lad. The leafless trees looked gaunt and ghostlike against the sky as Dick passed beneath them, but there was not sufficient light to render them visible unless they had the sky for a background. The road was hardly perceptible to the eye for more than a few yards in front of the youth, but he was familiar with it and therefore made good progress. Now and then he stumbled and came near falling as his feet struck against hummocks of frozen earth that were practically as solid as so many stones. The road had frozen suddenly after a heavy rain, and was in a bad condition for man, beast or vehicle. It might have been compared to a nutmeg-grater on an enormous scale, and warranted to cure the most obstinate case of dyspepsia.

Dick's mission, though dutiful, was not a pleasing one; and his heart felt heavy beneath the tattered garments that covered it. He was young, scarcely turned fourteen, but that night he felt that his years might easily have been sixty. It was by no means the first time that he had experienced a similar feeling, as it was not the first time he had gone, at his mother's bidding, to look for his father. He knew pretty nearly where to find him, and also what would be his condition. And then to induce that father to go home to his anxious family would not be an easy matter.

Twenty years before our story opens John Graham was an honest, industrious young man, the son of a farmer in ordinary circumstances and blessed with good health and strong hands. When he was nineteen years old his father "gave him his time," that is, allowed him to keep all his earnings until he reached the age of twenty-one. On his twenty-first birthday John was the happy possessor of one hundred and fifteen dollars, a considerable sum for the time and place, and also the owner of a yoke of oxen. The money was put at interest with one of the leading men of the town who owned a sawmill and a country store, and though entirely solvent had frequent occasion to raise loans among such of his neighbors as had cash to invest. John was employed with his oxen "by days' work," and with those patient animals at his command he was never in want of a job at plowing, hauling logs, moving stone for farm fences or buildings, and similar employment. In those days a yoke of oxen was a profitable investment for a man in Graham's position, as many a New Englander in the first half of the present century could testify.

"I was 19 years old in March," said Mr. Graham, "when father gave me my time. I hired out in Jones's saw-mill for $12 a month and my board, and when three months came around I had $36. Then I went and bought a pair of two-year old steers for $60, and borrowed enough money from my father to make up what I was to pay for them. With my steers I could get a dollar a day and in busy times a dollar and a half; before I was 21 I had them all paid for, besides a good suit of clothes, my gun and equipments for militia trainings, and money at interest. The best thing a young man can do in the country if he wants to get along is to buy a yoke of oxen with his first money."

John had attended the district school in his neighborhood and received the ordinary education of a youth of his time and place. He had shown no particular brilliancy in any study, and there was little opportunity for a pupil to do so, as the standard of education was by no means high. It was a common saying that the three R's—Readin', 'Ritin' and 'Rithmetic—were enough book learning for anybody. John was qualified in these rudiments of education and had a fair knowledge of grammar and geography. In fact he was so much better educated than his father that the latter was inclined to be jealous of the boy and think he was "putting on airs."

"Jest think of it!" said the elder Graham to a neighbor while John was under discussion; he's been tryin' to stick "po" onto "taters" and "mo" onto "lasses," but they're taters and lasses all the same. Then he's been sayin' "those books" and "these books," and I tell him "them books" is good enough for me. I guess John's had enough schoolin' for all the use he can make of it."

John had committed the fault of many a youth of parading his knowledge in such a way as to make his father appear at a disadvantage, and the elder Graham was jealous of the boy without being aware of it. And he was not alone in his jealousy; it was a common saying of the time that the youngsters knew too much, and where the elders were not blessed with liberal minds, they not infrequently put an end to the unfavorable comparison by withdrawing their children from school. The greatest obstacle in the way of introducing new studies in the public schools is the hostility of the parents who do not wish their children to study anything that was not in vogue in their own school days.

It was the most natural thing in the world that after John Graham "became his own man," i. e. obtained his majority, he should think of getting married. The amusements of rural life in New England sixty years ago were not numerous; they included singing and spelling schools, husking frolics, quiltings, social parties, "apple-parings," and other kindred affairs. Funerals have sometimes been classed as amusements, and it is on record that a leading American newspaper once placed the account of a negro interment under the head of "Out Door Sports." The propriety of placing funerals in the category of rural entertainments may well be questioned; but no such exception can be made concerning courtship and marriage. Matrimony flourishes in the country far better than in the city, very largely for the reason that there is greater opportunity for it, and people go into courtship and its consequences for the sake of diversion. As kings often go to war in order to amuse themselves, so the country swain not infrequently makes love to a maid because he has nothing else to do.

During the last winters of his attendance at school John had followed the custom of the youths of his time in "seeing home" the girls of his acquaintance. It was observed that he was more attentive to Mary Fowler than to any one else; she was one of the brightest girls of the school, and there was considerable rivalry for the honor of escorting her. When spelling or singing school, apple-paring or husking was about to break up and the participants seek their homes, the youths congregated outside the door, and waited for the girls to appear. One by one, as they came forth, the admirers stepped forward and offered their arms, which were taken or rejected according to the mood or caprice of the admired. Sometimes there were two, or even three, offered at once, and in the ordinary course of events somebody was sure to get "left." This happened to John one evening, and it was in this way:

Mary Fowler came out from spelling school to run the usual gauntlet of the rural swains. John had been the favored applicant on previous occasions and therefore took his acceptance as a foregone conclusion. But whether from accident or caprice Mary did not notice him and took the arm of Jim Burnham, who came up on the other side. Jim and Mary walked away, leaving John speechless and motionless with astonishment, and the recipient of jeers on the part of the other youths.

There was blood on the face of the moon that night and also in John Graham's eye, especially the latter. His anger rose more towards his rival than to the girl who had declined his escort, and he walked homewards with his mind full of revenge. He would lick Jim at the first opportunity, and what was more, he would seek the occasion and pick a quarrel with the youth who had cut him out.

But he was not obliged to make an excuse for a fight, as the triumphant Jim furnished it himself.

Two days later there was a barn-raising, to which all the able-bodied men and boys in the region were summoned. A barn or house-raising in the country is an affair which may be likened to the stag-party of city life, as it is not attended by the fair sex. The carpenters make ready the sides of the building, or rather of its frame, and stretch them upon the ground, whence they are to be hoisted into place. Poles of varied length, with spikes in one end, are provided and placed in the hands of several of the "raisers." The men assemble by the timbers which are to be lifted, and at a given signal they raise from the ground what is intended for its upper part. As it rises into the air, out of reach of the hands of the men, the spiked poles are thrust into it and the lifting continues. In a few minutes, through the exertion of a great deal of muscle, the frame stands erect and is braced to prevent its falling. Then the other side is raised in the same way, the cross-pieces are adjusted, bolts and pins are driven into their places, and what shortly before was a quantity of timbers scattered on the ground, presents the form and outline of a building.

CHAPTER II.

RAISING A BARN IN NEW ENGLAND—A TRIAL OF STRENGTH.

OHN GRAHAM and Jim Burnham were both at the barn-raising to which we have referred. There were also present many of the youths of their acquaintance, together with the farmers and others living within a radius of two or three miles. The barn was a large one, and many men were required to lift the heavy sides. And furthermore Squire Wood, to whom it belonged, was known to be a liberal provider for occasions like these.

A "raising" in that region, as in most parts of the country at that time, was an occasion of festivity which was not to be neglected. It was an opportunity for the farmers to meet and exchange news about the crop prospects and other matters of interest to them; for friends to gossip over personal matters in general, relate the latest scandals, discuss politics, religion or anything else they chose to discuss, swap horses or oxen, and transact any other business that came in their way. Unfortunately, it was often a scene of rural revelry which left many headaches and gave rise to personal quarrels or domestic unhappiness. The owner of the building which took shape at the raising, was expected to provide something to eat and drink, and all were invited to partake of the drink at any time and of the food as soon as the work had been accomplished. The food was the plain fare of the country; the drink might be cider or rum, and it was generally the latter. If it were known beforehand that only cider was to be served the attendance was far less numerous than where rum was expected to flow. The rum was the ordinary liquid of that name with the prefix New England; rum was the standard intoxicant of the time, and yearly sent thousands of its victims into drunkards' graves.

In those days it was served not only at raisings, but at weddings and funerals, huskings, dances and the like; in fact at nearly every assemblage of people, and whenever the parson or doctor called, the rum decanter was set before him. Long since a change for the better came over rural New England in this respect; rum has entirely disappeared as an offering at social family calls, and is not considered as necessary at public assemblages as formerly, though it is by no means unknown.

There is a story that when the first laws restricting the sale of ardent spirits were put in force in one of the New England states a man called upon the town agent and wished to buy ten gallons of rum. The agent was forbidden to sell spirits except for medicinal, mechanical or chemical purposes, and promptly asked his visitor for what purpose he wished the liquor.

"Mechanical," was the reply.

"What mechanical purpose do you intend it for?" queried the agent.

"For raising a barn," said the applicant. He went away sorrowing when his application was denied.

On the occasion in question Squire Wood had provided a liberal supply of rum for lifting the sides of his new building into place. The bottle circulated freely for a half hour before the beginning of operations, in order to stimulate everybody to put forth his greatest efforts. When the signal was given for places to be taken, half the crowd had been worked to such a pitch that they would have tried to lift the rock of Gibraltar had it been there to test their strength, and the other half were not far behind them. The frame rose as though its weight had been but a few pounds instead of many tons, and when the perspiring assemblage finished its work it had an excellent appetite for the solid portion of the entertainment.

John and his rival were warmed with the effects of the liquid stimulus, and while the former was "spoiling for a fight" the other was in a good mood for obliging him.

One of their companions alluded to the cutting out of John at the spelling school. Jim laughed, but the expression of John's face showed that he did not regard it as a laughing matter.

"John Graham thinks he's smart," said Jim, "but there's other folks just as smart. P'raps he can lift more'n I can; let's have a try."

Lifting, wrestling, running, jumping and kindred athletics were the customary competitions among young men at that time. They were constantly "daring" each other to trials of strength, and when "a dare" was offered it was rarely declined. To decline was to admit the superiority of the challenger.

The invitation was accepted at once, and the contestants sought for something on which to try their powers. A heavy timber, intended for some part of the frame of the new building, was at hand, and Jim proposed that they should lift it.

John assented and Jim doubled himself for the effort. He placed his hands under the stick, locking his fingers together to prevent their slipping, and with a great effort raised it from the ground, carried it a few yards, and threw it down.

There was a shout of applause from those who were looking on and now it was John's turn to make the trial.

He grasped the stick in the same manner his adversary had done and lifted it with similar readiness. He not only carried it as far as Jim had carried it but he turned twice around with the heavy timber poised in his grasp and carried it part of the way back to the starting point before he dropped it.

"That ain't fair," said Jim as John released his hold upon the burden. "I might 'er carried it as fur if you'd only said you was going to."

"Ef yer don't think 'twas fair," retorted John, "p'raps you'd like to try a rassle, and see if that's fair."

The rural New Englander uses "rassle" for wrestle, or at any rate that was his way of pronouncing it half a century ago. Wrestling was the favorite amusement with the young men, and as soon as it was proposed to have a trial between John Graham and Jim Burnham, a ring was formed to witness the sport.

They took their positions, each wrestler resting his hands upon the shoulders of the other. Then each sought to trip up the other by a skillful use of his feet, but for some time neither succeed. Finally John was thrown, and of course the fall was applauded. There would have been equal applause had the result been the other way. It is human nature to praise success and deride failure.

Positions were taken for another bout. Jim was confident of success, while John was spurred to greater effort than before, partly by his defeat and partly by the anger which it evoked. Jim found that his task was not an easy one, and to make assurance of victory he resorted to a movement that was not recognized in the rural code. It came near bringing John to the ground a second time, but the latter quickly threw his arms around his adversary and stretched him flat upon the earth with a very decided thump.

Jim's temper was roused and he resented the fall with a blow. John immediately replied in kind, and for a few minutes there was a display of pugilism not in accordance with the Marquis of Queensberry rules. It was made so quickly that before the bystanders could or did interfere Jim's face received some bruises that quite unfitted him for appearance at any public festivity for a few days at least.

The combatants were separated, Jim vowing that he would be even with John before long, and the latter retorting that he could have his chance any time he wanted it. Then other of the young men tried their abilities at wrestling and jumping, and the pauses were punctuated with frequent pulls at the demijohn of rum which Squire Wood had provided. The result was that before the party broke up there were two or three repetitions of the fighting scene, but none that possessed the vigor of the one we have described. Rum alone was responsible for them, while in the case of Graham *versus* Burnham, it was a combination of rum and jealousy.

On the evening of the next day there was a spelling match at the school house and at its close John offered his escort to Mary Fowler and it was promptly accepted. Jim Burnham did not appear and the cause of his absence was well known; one of his eyes was in a state of eclipse, owing to its contact with John's fist at the time of the raising, and the other was by no means presentable. Evidently Mary admired the prowess of the youth, and he dropped some words to her during the homeward walk which intimated that the battle had been fought on her account.

The rivals did not meet again for nearly a month, and by that time their anger had considerably abated. But there was yet sufficient animosity between them to have engendered a fight with very little provocation, and had it not been for the intercession of friends there would have been a fresh resort to the weapons of nature. With considerable difficulty they were persuaded to shake hands and forget the past, and as Jim left shortly afterwards to seek his fortune in the West John was free to show as much attention to Mary as he chose. When he became of age and had accumulated the basis of the fortune already mentioned, a yoke of oxen and one hundred and fifteen dollars at interest, he set about courtship in dead earnest.

In due time they were "cried in meeting" in accordance with the requirements of the law, the town clerk announcing at the close of service on three successive Sundays that "John Graham and Mary Fowler of this town intend marriage." Thus were the banns published, and one day John and Mary, in their best garments, appeared before the parson and stood up to be married.

This was about twenty years and more before the date of the opening of our story.

CHAPTER III.

BEGINNING OF THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.

OWN to the early part of the present century the customs of society relative to temperance in the use of stimulants were much more free than they are today. Very few persons had any repugnance to drinking, and in the opinion of many people it was no disgrace to be intoxicated. As we have already seen, the rum bottle was freely circulated socially, and the host who should neglect to bring forward something to drink whenever a visitor called would have been considered lacking in hospitality. There had been some attempts to stop the ravages of intemperance, but they had not made great progress.

The first laws in the colonies for restraining intemperance were passed in Massachusetts and Connecticut about the year 1639, but they did not have any serious effect. In 1760 the religious societies united in a protest against the use of liquors at funerals, and some of the more advanced clergymen declined to officiate where liquors were freely offered. When the first Continental Congress met it recommended the legislatures of the different states to pass laws to prevent the distilling of ardent spirits, and prophesied evil results unless the business should be stopped. Previous to that time Pennsylvania had placed a duty on imported spirits, in order to restrict their consumption, and a few years later it laid a similar duty on spirits of domestic manufacture. There is no doubt that the high price of liquor reduced the consumption, but it was ineffectual to stop it entirely.

Shortly before her marriage to John Graham, Mary Fowler had joined the Methodist church. This body, from its foundation in America, took earnest ground against the use of spirits as a beverage, and its ministers were generally the foremost advocates of temperance. In the town of Liberty the Methodists were no exception to the general rule; the preacher exhorted his followers to temperance, while the latter did pretty much as their consciences or appetites dictated. Some of them seconded the efforts of their pastor, others were indifferent, and others, while attending faithfully upon the duties of the church, openly declared their repugnance to any interference with personal liberty. Personal liberty was as great a bugbear then as it is to-day, and thousands of well-meaning men were seduced by the sophistical arguments in its behalf.

Mary Fowler or Mary Graham, as we will henceforth know her, entered heartily into the ideas of her pastor, and sought to convert John to her way of thinking. She wanted him to join the church, but to this he was opposed, as he feared the result of giving up his liberty.

"This is a free country," he argued, "and I don't believe in any form of personal slavery. Liberty is what our fathers fought for in the Revolution, and the right of the citizen must not be curtailed by any sect or body of people." These were not John's own ideas, but some he was using second-hand. He had heard them in an argument put forth by Major Fisher, the lawyer from the county seat, who had been holding forth for two or three evenings to a select assemblage at the tavern.

The major was not by any means a bad sort of fellow; he did not drink to excess; he was honest as a lawyer can be and get along in the world; he had no vices, large or small, and possessed a liberal stock of natural eloquence. But on the subject of personal liberty he went to extremes, and was opposed to everything that interfered with individual rights or privileges. Had he lived at the present day he would have been an admirable example of the personal liberty crank.

"I don't believe in getting intoxicated," he used to say, "but if a man wants to do so, it is his natural right. I don't gamble, myself, but that doesn't give me a right to say that my neighbor shall not touch a card or dice-box if he wants to for the purpose of whiling away the time or the entertainment of friends. I don't use tobacco, but if my neighbor can get any good out of it I ought to be sent to the penitentiary if I interfere with his opening his tobacco pouch, or try to have a law passed that will prevent his getting what he wants. And speaking of the penitentiary, I believe too many men have been sent there for merely doing what they thought was not wrong. Somebody else assumed to think for them and that's the way they got into trouble."

Logically followed, the ideas of Major Fisher and those of many other cranks on personal liberty would open the doors of every jail and prison in the world and abolish all criminal courts. There's an old adage which says:

"No rogue e'er felt the halter draw,
With good opinion of the law."

Its author was John Trumbull, a satirical poet, who flourished in Connecticut in the close of the last century and the earlier part of this. It is quite possible that he was acquainted with Major Fisher and had him in mind when he penned the above lines.

Usually the major was not opposed in his arguments, but occasionally his fallacies were shown up in a very practical way. One evening he was in Peabody's grocery, and holding forth to an audience of ten or twelve idlers on his favorite theme. His horse and sleigh were standing under the shed, the horse being well blanketed against the cold, as the major was not a man to let his dumb animals suffer. While in the store he had laid aside his overcoat, and was busily engaged in talking about the rights of the individual, when he bethought him of a paper that was in the pocket of his overcoat, and contained an illustration of what he was saying. He looked for the coat, but could not find it.

"Bless me!" said the major. "I must have left my coat in the sleigh. I'll go and get it."

He stepped out to the shed, but was back again in a moment, announcing in an excited voice that some one had stolen his horse.

His excitement was communicated to the entire assemblage. One after another rushed to the shed to look at the spot where horse and sleigh had been, but were not now.

"I'll give fifty dollars for the horse and sleigh and fifty more for the thief when he's convicted. And I'll send him to prison for as many years as the horse is old."

"Don't be hard on him," remarked one of the listeners; "he's not to blame."

"Don't be hard on him!" shouted the major in astonishment. "And why not, I'd like to know?"

"Why, he's only been exercising the right of an individual," was the reply. "He's done nothing but take what he wanted and you've been advocating the right of every man to do what he pleases. That man, whoever he is, was pleased with your horse, and needed him for a journey, and so he took him. You've been arguing that a criminal is a man who does what he knows is wrong, not what somebody else says is wrong. Now that man that's got your horse believes he had a right to him and because you say it's wrong doesn't make it so."

The major was in no mood for calm discussion. He was not only angry at the loss of his horse, but at the way his arguments had been turned against him. A search party was organized to go in pursuit of the stolen property, but before it set out word was brought that the horse and sleigh had returned to the shed, and the major's overcoat was "found" behind one of the sugar barrels in the store.

Afterward whenever Major Fisher was disposed to grow eloquent on his favorite theme of the right of the individual and the bounds of personal liberty, an allusion to his stolen horse and sleigh was sure to curb him very materially. There are many men among us to-day who greatly resemble the major. They are voluble concerning the rights of the individual and the impossibility of fixing a standard for right and wrong. The writer has one of these philosophers in mind at this moment, and he is a good type of his kind.

"Really there is no such thing as crime in the strict sense of the word," he argues. "The man who cheats or robs you or me has a different mode from ours of arguing with himself; he persuades himself he has done right, or at all events has not done wrong, in the act that has given us offense. You are altogether too severe upon the men who do not pay their debts, but prefer to spend the money upon themselves or their families. You do not suffer when a man does not pay you ten or fifty or five hundred dollars that he owes you; you can afford the loss; but it would be an inconvenience to him to pay it, as he could not support his family in the style in which they now live."

He was always ready to reprove any one who spoke of a fraudulent debtor as a scoundrel, or a sneak thief as a criminal. In course of time he happened to be the victim of one of these fellows and then the situation changed. No language was severe enough for application to the man who had cheated him, and if the philosopher could have had his way, the fellow who preferred to spend his money on his family rather than pay his debts, would have "done time" for the rest of his natural life.

John Graham readily adopted the sophistries of Major Fisher, and gave his wife much anxiety by the earnestness with which he pressed them. It was not long after his marriage that John developed a taste for strong drink; it was especially manifested on occasions like the barn-raising which we have described, and similar public assemblages where intoxicating liquor was freely circulated. At such times he usually came home in a state that was readily perceptible, as he was unable to walk steadily and his voice became thick and husky. He was not violent, his drunkenness being of the stupid sort in which there is a marked tendency to go to sleep.

Mary was greatly troubled in mind, as she feared the growth of John's taste for rum, and foresaw the ruin of all their happiness in no great space of time. She went to the minister of her church, the Reverend Mr. Green, to consult with him on the subject. First she explained how she had vainly tried to induce John to join the church, and repeated the arguments with which he had opposed her.

"That personal liberty argument is one of the difficulties in the way," said Dr. Green, when she had finished speaking. "A man can always cite it as a reason for doing anything he wishes to do, or declining anything which is advised for his good. But we'll see if it can be met in his case."

"I shall be the happiest woman in the country if you can only bring it about," said Mary, and the earnestness of her utterance showed that she meant every word she spoke.

"I tell you what we'll do," said the good doctor. "We'll start a temperance society here and get John to be one of the signers to the agreement."

"I'm afraid he would use his personal liberty argument upon us," said Mary, "and refuse to do anything of the kind."

"But we shan't ask him to surrender his liberty," replied the doctor; "it will only be to fix a limit upon himself."

Then the pastor explained that the first modern temperance society was organized in 1789 by 200 farmers of Litchfield, Connecticut, who entered into an agreement not to use any distilled liquors in doing their farm work the ensuing season. They made no stipulation about drinking other than this, that spirits were not to be drank by themselves or served out to their employes while at work in the fields or about their barns, or other outbuildings. Total abstinence was not thought of in those days, at least as a practicable matter in the organization of a society.

"Nowadays," said the doctor, "we're going a little further than did the Litchfield farmers, but we are very far from cutting men off entirely from strong drink. I wish it were possible to do so, but we cannot rush these matters, or there will be a reaction. The most we feel safe to do is to ask men to agree not to drink to intoxication, and as every sensible man will admit that it is an evil to be intoxicated, this is a good basis for a temperance society.

"The new plan," he continued, "was started in 1811, when the Presbyterian church, in connection with the Methodists, appointed a committee of seven ministers to devise measures for preventing the evils arising from the intemperate use of distilled liquors. In the following year the committee recommended that all Presbyterian ministers in the country should deliver lectures on the evils of intemperance and that efforts should be made to circulate tracts, addresses, sermons and other printed matter on the subject. All the churches are working harmoniously in this direction and temperance societies are being formed all over the New England and Middle States. The members pledge themselves not to drink to intoxication, and any member doing so is severely censured. Now, I believe your husband could be induced to join such a society, and I'll have one started as soon as possible."

Mary's voice choked as she thanked her pastor for his encouraging words, and the hope he held out that John could be saved from the terrible end she dreaded. "I won't mention the matter to him now," she said, as she rose to go, "as it might only make him refuse if he thought I had seen you about it."

Dr. Green commended her discretion and said it would be best for him to hear of the new movement from some other source. "I'll see to it," said the doctor, "that the matter is called to his attention, and will have it done by one of his friends and fellow drinkers."

The doctor was equal to his promise, and within a week the new organization, The Temperance Society of Liberty, was founded. Its members gave no pledge other than that they would not drink to intoxication, and each agreed to watch over a friend and warn him, if at any time he appeared to be taking too much. Total abstinence was not talked of or suggested by anybody, and the signing of the pledge was, in several instances, made the occasion for taking a drink. The members cemented their new resolutions in glasses of rum or cider; the former liquid being by far, the favorite.

Mary Graham was a happy woman when John came home one evening from a barn raising without any appearance of intoxication. "I only took one glass," said he, "and most of the others did the same. Parson Green and Bill Smith were there and Bill went round with a paper and got the rest of us to sign it. I didn't like to at first, but when he said it was only an agreement not to drink too much, I didn't see any objection to it. I never drink so's I feel it, anyway; and so I signed the paper. I don't know, though, as I should if I'd known that next thing Bill was going to say we'd have only one glass apiece after we'd raised the barn. You can bet, though, I filled my glass full, seeing I was to have only one."

Mary thought it best not to contradict John in his idea that he never drank so much that he felt it. This is generally the belief of the drunkard, and it is very hard to convince him to the contrary. Mary flung her arms about John's neck and kissed him earnestly; she merely remarked that she was glad he had joined the new society, as she was sure all the best men of Liberty would be in it. Then she set about preparing supper and in a little while they sat down to their frugal meal which both of them enjoyed heartily, though for different reasons. John's appetite came from a hard day's work, while Mary's was due to the great happiness which she felt. Had she realized what was to come it is to be feared that the evening meal would have brought little pleasure.

CHAPTER IV.

WORK OF A DISTILLERY.

OWN to that time the town of Liberty had been fortunate in having no distillery in its vicinity, all the liquors consumed there being brought from a considerable distance. With the growth of population some of the citizens thought a distillery would be a good investment, and began to form plans for establishing one. The movement was opposed by the temperance people, who feared its baneful influence, and the consequent cheapness which it would make for ardent spirits. But there was no law to prevent the erection of the building and the establishment of the business, and in due course of time the work was accomplished. It is safe to say that no one regretted it more than did Mrs. Graham. And she certainly had good reason for her regret.

John did not share her feeling, but on the contrary believed that the town was to be congratulated on the enterprise of the man who had gone into the new business. The erection of the building caused a demand for labor; John was in demand with his oxen and received 25 cents a day more than ever before, and every man who was able and willing to work had only to ask employment in order to find it. The price of land in the vicinity advanced; not only did the holders of building lots ask more for them than before, but the farmers in all the surrounding region realized that a market was opened for their grain, which would be converted into rum or other alcoholic products. The temperance advocates were regarded as opposed to all progress, and for the time their influence amounted to nothing. Some of those who signed the pledge not to drink to intoxication began to regret having done so, as they felt they would be restricted in showing their appreciation of the enterprise of the distillery. To refrain from intoxication meant to drink sparingly, and if everybody should do likewise whence would come the profit to the distillery?

The manufacture of ardent spirits was begun and on the day it opened for business the proprietors invited everybody to call on them and assist in the inauguration of the enterprise. Everybody did not go, but those who staid away were in the minority; the proprietors were lavish in their hospitality and there was an abundance of all good things for the table, both solid and liquid. A half-hogshead had been coverted into a punch-bowl for the occasion; it was set in the yard in front of the building and three or four boys were kept busy ladling out the strong punch with which this impromptu bowl was filled. It was not only filled once, but two or three times, for the celebration lasted all day and the visitors were thirsty. It is needless to add that very few men went home sober; several who had joined the temperance society were sufficiently mindful of their pledge to keep it, and wisely went away after taking one or two glasses of the beverage. Others were not as judicious, and under the assurance that the punch was mild and would do them no harm, they drank far more than their agreement permitted.

"John Graham was among those who remained long at the distillery and the fears of his wife were realized. When he reached home he was barely able to walk and his words were thick and incoherent; he had broken his pledge not to drink to intoxication and his brain was sadly confused. It was the first time he had violated the promise made at the organization of the society, but in his then state of mind, he did not realize what he had done. The next morning he complained of a terrible headache and Mary ventured to remind him of its cause.

"I know I ought not to have staid there as I did," said he, "but they told me the punch was very weak and wouldn't hurt me. There were others who drank as much as I did, and they belong to the temperance society too."

Then he promised that he would not again break his pledge and made the additional excuse for his lapse that the occasion was a rare one, the opening of a new business that would add greatly to the prosperity of the town and all its inhabitants. All branches of industry would be benefitted, and he especially would find an abundance of employment at higher wages than had been paid before. "Mr. Jones, the manager," continued John, "told me that they might want to have me do their teaming, and if they do, I shall buy another yoke of oxen and can pay for them in a little while out of what I earn. So don't trouble yourself, Mary, about what happened yesterday; it's only once in a lifetime, and this distillery will be the only one they'll have for a good many years!"

"But I'm afraid, John," said Mary, "that the distillery will prove a curse instead of a benefit. There is now only one place in the town where liquor is sold, and that is at the tavern. Very soon there'll be other places, and the more of them there are the greater will be the temptation for men to drink."

"Nonsense, Mary," was the reply, "there wont be any other liquor shop unless the business of the place demands it, and so far as I can see the one tavern we now have is large enough. I tell you what I'll do," he continued, "if there's another barroom opened in Liberty inside of two years I'll give you the deed of our house as soon as we buy it."

Mary accepted the offer and promised to remind John of it whenever a new barroom should be opened. She argued to herself that it would be better for them both if the title to the house, which they soon expected to own, were placed in her name, as it would then be secure against the intemperate habits which she feared for her husband.

For a time all went well with them. John had plenty of employment at good wages, he kept his promise not to drink to intoxication, and the money he earned was entrusted to Mary, who carefully saved all that could be spared from their expenses of living. John obtained the contract to do the teaming for the distillery, and his employers were so pleased with him that they bought the additional yoke of oxen for him and allowed him to pay for them with his labor. In due time they were paid for and John was able to lay aside the greater part of his earnings, as their living expenses were not heavy. Three years after their marriage the long talked of house was bought, and according to promise the title deed was made out in Mary Graham's name, her prediction that another bar-room would be opened in the place having come true. The old tavern was at one end of the village while the distillery was at the other. The owners of the distillery thought it would be an advantage to their business if there was a tavern near them, and so they put up a building and leased it at a low rental to an experienced tavern keeper from another part of the state. The new tavern was profitable, as many of the employes of the distillery spent a large part of their earnings at its bar. The distillery supplied the liquors consumed in the place, and consequently its owners had no objection to the manner in which the money of their laborers was spent.

John had not been a frequent visitor at the old tavern, but when the new one was opened he was often found there. The bar of "The White Horse," as the new place was called, proved an attraction he could not easily resist; it happened, too, that Mr. Jones, the manager of the distillery, spent much of his time at the tavern, and it was well understood at his office where he could be found when wanted. John had occasion to see him quite often in regard to the work of the distillery and thus the way was made easy for him. A drink now and then at the bar led to others, and it was not long after the purchase of the house that he came home in much the same condition as at the time of the inauguration of the enterprise which was to be of such benefit to the town. There was another promise of repentance, which was soon broken, and slowly but steadily John went on the downward path of the drunkard. He neglected his work, lost his engagement to do the teaming for the distillery, and was so unsteady in his habits that others, after several trials, refused to employ him, or only gave him occasional jobs when there was a pressure of work. One yoke of oxen was sold and then the other; he could not obtain credit at the store, and very often his family was in absolute want. Several times he tried to induce Mary to sell or mortgage the house, but this she steadily refused to do, in spite of his urgent appeals and threats. From being a kind husband he became, when intoxicated, a brutal one. Several times Mary was obliged to flee from the house with her children and seek the protection of a neighbor, and once she was thus driven out of doors when the snow was three feet deep and the roads were nearly impassable. This was the work of the distillery, of the bar-room, of Rum.

Let us see what other work was performed by these agencies. Mr. Jones, the manager and part owner of the distillery, was, as we have seen, a frequenter of the tavern, and he soon became a liberal patron of its bar. He took his son into business with him, and made him submanager of the distillery, and thus relieved from the pressure of business he had more leisure for drink. The son did not see the necessity of being shut up all day in the office; he thought himself a good judge of horse-flesh, and soon became the owner of a pair of steeds that were supposed to be the speediest in town. So great was his confidence in their powers that he wagered large sums upon them. The sharpers who had combined to pluck him allowed him to win occasionally, but in the end his losses were heavy, as were also his losses at cards. He took the money that belonged to the distillery for his private use, and finally was pressed so hard by his creditors that he forged the name of his father's partner to a note. For the forgery he was arrested, convicted and sent to prison; and while the son was leading his fast life, the father was daily becoming more and more enslaved by drink. His interest in the distillery had been squandered, his other property followed, and within less than a year from the day the son was sent to prison Mr. Jones was taken to the poor-house, where he soon afterwards died.

On the day of Mr. Jones's death the distillery took fire and was burned to the ground, not at all to the regret of the respectable inhabitants of Liberty. The "White Horse" remained and continued to be the resort of John Graham wherever he could obtain any money to gratify his thirst for drink. At such times he was welcome; when he was without money he was received with cold looks and only permitted to remain in the room as long as he made no disturbance. It was not considered good policy to drive him out of doors at such times as he was occasionally "treated" by an old or casual acquaintance and thus added to the revenues of the place.

Mrs. Graham, unhappy woman, bore her burdens as uncomplainingly as possible, and by taxing in sewing and other work managed to keep her children and her husband from starvation. Dr. Green and members of his church were very kind to her and gave her material assistance as well as employment; they did much to comfort her and see that her children were warmly clad in winter, though very often their garments were tattered as we have seen in the case of Dick, the eldest of the three.

Whenever Graham, by odd jobs of work, managed to get a little money it was spent at the tavern; if he did not come to the house by supper time Dick usually went to find him and induce him to go home. If he was not at the White Horse he was generally at the other tavern, and in either case it was no easy matter to induce him to leave. Fortunately it usually happened that he had spent his money previous to Dick's arrival, and consequently the efforts of youth were seconded by the tavern-keeper, who did not like to have the attention of the loungers drawn to the drunkard and his pleading son.

But on the night in question Dick could not find his father at either tavern. He had been at the White Horse, but not at the other house, and to the youth's queries the tavern-keeper gave only the briefest replies.

Dick was soon convinced that there was something wrong, but the tavern-keeper refused to enlighten him, and when he pressed his inquiries and appealed to the bystanders the boy was seized by the collar and rudely thrust into the street.

"Go home, now," was the gruff injunction, "and don't come around here with any more questions. You'll find out soon enough in the morning where your father is."

Dick waited and shivered outside for some time, hoping that some one would come from the bar-room and give him the information he wanted. But no one came, and at length he went home to tell his mother how he had been treated at the tavern, and the refusal of everybody to tell where his father was.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO AN OLD BALL SLIPPER.

H, little shoe! so worn and frayed,
With heel forlorn and bow decayed,
How changed since grandma first displayed
Your pristine glory!
You poor bedraggled
No. 4,
You are alive at least to me;
While lying there I seem to see
Your simple story.

Delight in raiment white and pure,
Your mistress tripped, of conquest sure;
For dancers who must look demure
Are not unseemly.
Perps grandpa came in garments smart—
Vast triumphs of sartorial art—
With valorous words, yet trembling heart,
To woo our granny.

Those were the days when wife and maid
Ingenious towers of hair displayed,
When single largo-rotta strove to aid
Defective vision;
When beaux wore kerchiefs gift with straps,
Ingenious coats with many flaps,
And waistcoats which would now, perhaps,
Excite derision.

Waists low, waists high, coats black or green—
Things now are as they've always been
Since first our own most gracious Queen
The throne ascended.
Around thee lies full many a token
That shows the specious wood was spoken,
And hearts irreparably broken
That quickly mended.

Partners, perchance, were much the same—
Some bright, some dull, some fast, some tame;
Some who to spurious wit laid claim,
Nor ever erred;
The men whose charms were scarcely mental,
The youth both shy and sentimental,
The "fascinating Continental,"
Great-grandma's terror.

And did the chaperons then, as now,
Ecstatic happiness avow,
While waltzing with an aching brow
The flitting dancers?
And did they, gripped in Fashion's vise,
Receive a girl with looks of ice
If she sat out with some one nice—
Convenient Lancers?

But, tiny friend, now must I flee—
A set at tennis waits for me—
For, rapt in pleasant reverie,
The moments fly by;
The hour has come to say adieu.
I make my courtesy to you;
Now, dear, pathetic little shoe,
Go back to "by by."

—Family Flair.

Chicago has about 600 women who own and ride bicycles.

Recent Literature.

LATE BOOKS.

Of New Books and Their Various Publishers—Excellent Fiction Reading.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, publishers, New York, we have "The Story of Boston," by Arthur Gilman, one of the series of volumes on "Great Cities of the Republic"; "After Dinner," a fragrant collection of table stories, edited by Arthur W. Hawley, and "Le Roi de Rome," a story of the early Christian martyrs in Rome, by Rev. Alfred D. Crimmins.

W. B. Conkey & Co., Chicago, send us "Comic Dude Monologs," the story of a man who for ill nature was a regular dragoon, snarler, bruiser, Indian fighter and entertainment monopolist.

Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York, send "Where to Winter," by F. A. Ridgway, a handsomely illustrated volume; "The Choice and the Chosen," a romantic narrative, by Mrs. Burnham Burnham; "Storyettes," also bright children's story that can be read aloud, in Harper's Young People; "Round Tom Rud Hunter's Camp-Fire," by George Cary Eggleston, the successful writer of reminiscent tales of our pioneer days, and "The Puritans Pastors," by Arthur Sherburne, a systematic discussion of our political system.

Estes & Mooney & Co., 31 Warren st., New York, send "Under Fire, or Fred Worthington's Campaign," a lively story, good book for boys and older readers.

Among the paper-covered novels and stories we have "Dorothy Fox," by Annie Sharpe, by Amy Kingsford, and "Alone, or Heart Service," by Helen Mathers—both published by Estes & Lovell & Co., New York; "Mrs. Annie Grace," by Opie P. Read, and "For Love of Her," by the author of "Nora," the two latest numbers of the Globe Library, published by Rand McNally & Co., Chicago; two volumes of the "Information" series — "Hostler's Footmen" and "Tenements, the Common Menace," both published by Worthington & Co., 747 Broadway, New York; "Mike Flattery," by George Rogers, published by the Waverly Publishing Co., New York; and "A Bad Love," by Annie Dale, published by F. B. Peterson & Co., Philadelphia.

THE STATION MASTER OF LONE PRAIRIE.

A empty tenth, a city of
A busy, blank shed in
Nowhere, unfrequented,
Twelve miles of prairie
And, beyond them,
Twelve miles of prairie
Shimmering through
The wind.

North, south, east, west
—the same dull gray
Of monotony.
The battered vapors of
The vanished train,
Its harrowing wails that reach to pierce the distance,
Or break the coilurous of the far-off rain.

Naught but myself—one form, one figure walking
The long lonlined level and stark shining
Nothing that moves to fill the vision saving
Where the last shadow fled in sullen haste.

Nothing beyond. Ah, yes! From out the sky,
A still gaunt figure thrown up last the sky,
Beckoning me with some wooden salutation
Cassiopeia his signals as the train flashed by;

Yieldine me glints beside this with dumb gestures
Rays of that reticence of sky and six.
Were not part, yet stripped from the true textures
Of silence, sadness and unbroken care;

Each following his own thought—as—and us,
Unvarying,
The long-remembered boundaries and stretching
trees;
Each following times dim parallels and heart-rending
For long-lost voices that will not come back;

Until, crushed—I know not why or wherefore—
He yielded, let by his dreary past,
Like gathered clouds that around to thicken
Some cell down-dropping of their care at last.

"Long had he fixed there. As a boy he'd started
From the crooked corn the Indian's painted
Head the sudden howl the wearying waste
Had greeted

His footsteps had been the last camping place.

"Babare had mocked him; thrice had claimed the reaping
With a fling of ice of loads he once had
Helped the tornado—round his hearthstone keeping
Relieve, dead trees, that were like his own.

"Then came the war time. Which its shadow
He had walked dumbly where the flag had
Through sweeps and ten—unknown, unpraised,
To famine, fever, and a prison bed;

"Till the storm passed, and the slow tide
Cast him a wreck, beneath his native sky;
As this lone watch gave him the chance of
Exact means to live—who won the right to
die."

All this I heard—or seemed to hear—half blended
With the low murmur of the coming breeze,
The call of some lost bird and the unending
And ceaseless sobbing of those grassy seas.

Until at last the spell of desolation
Broke with a trembling star and far-off cry.
The coming train! I glance around the station.
All is as empty as the upper sky!

Naught but myself—no form or figure waking
The long hushed level and stark shining
waste—
Naught but myself, that cry, and the dull shaking
Of wheel and axle, stopped in breathless
haste!

"Now, then—look sharp! Eh, what? The station master?
That's none! We stopped here of our own accord.
The man not killed in that down-train disaster
This night—last evening. Right there! All aboard!"

LOWDON, England. BRET HARTE.

AFTER SUPPER SMILES.

A corn represents the sum total of human misery.—[Merchant Traveller.

The green apple is deadly, but not so deadly as the electric current.—[Times.

A politician must look after his fences or he cannot keep up his stile.—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

Don't say that a woman is a scandal-bearer; be gallant and call her a carrier dove.—[Atchison Globe.

An Eastern man has patented an elevator boot. It will be popular with stern parents, likely.—[Lowell Mail.

Brazil has had a successful revolution. Would that so much could be said for the Keely motor.—Philadelphia Press.

Literary men are a good deal like hens. The author lays a plot and then the editor sits on it.—[Burlington Free Press.

One great need these days is an alarm clock that will yank the servant girl into the middle of the room.—[Binghamton Leader.

One of our compositors says the Brazilian affair has caused more commotion in the "Z" box than anywhere else.—[Oswego Palladium.

To husbands who think of remarrying too hastily after the demise of their first: "Bing the bale softly, there's crape on the door."—[Boston Transcript.

Now, when an ocean greyhound starts on her initial trip, the first thing she proceeds to do is to break the record, and the next to record the break.—[Baltimore American.

In a flat: "Well, my dear, we should be comfortable enough here. Stationary tubs, stationary washstands, hot and cold water, and all modern improvements." "Yes, (dejectedly), John, that's all very nice, but where is the stationary domestic?"—[Scribner's Monthly.

Extracting amusement from misery: Mudge—"My brother Bill was in to see me to-day." Phillips—"I never knew you had a brother." Mudge—"I haven't. I mean the livery bill I incurred the evening Miss Willetta gave the privilege of being a brother to her."—[Terre Haute Express.

A flagrant case: "Going to the apothecary's? Well I wouldn't go to Pestle's." "Why not?" "He's so disobliging. I went there the other evening to get a postage stamp, and he actually refused to change a $5 bill for it. I made up my mind then that I should transfer my custom to some other druggist."—[Boston Transcript.

Progressive and profitable: Publisher's agent (on his semi-annual hunt after plunder)—"Can't I get your order for some of the new geographies we are getting out, 'Squire?" "School trustee—"Wa-al, I dunno; we haven't been usin' those last ones but a few months." Publisher's agent—"But these contain the correct name of the new government of Brazil. Do you want to be behind the times?"—[Puck.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
REMEDY FOR PAIN
CURES PERMANENTLY
SPRAINS.

Washington, Tex., June 26, 1888.
Had suffered 40 and on for fifteen years with strained back; no trouble with it now; two years ago was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. No return. CARTMELL.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

THE OLD SETTLER.

Foiled in an Attempt to Recall Some Sugar Swamp History, and By Peleg, at That.

ELEG was reading aloud to his grandfather the County Notes in the last Clarion Blast of Freedom. He had got through the "Sugar Swamp Shots," the "Waddings from Wild Gander," the "Sprays from Spruce's Clearing," and other journals, and had come to the "Roaring Ridge Enquirer." The Old Settler was lying back in the spring-bottom rocking chair with his eyes shut, quietly listening. The first pot under the "Roaring Ridge Rollmangle" was as follows:

"A reliable citizen of the Ridge says he saw wolves prowling around in this neighborhood the other night. Ho for a wolf hunt!"

"Wile that!" exclaimed the Old Settler, opening his eyes and coming bolt upright in his chair. Peleg read the pot again.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed the Old Settler. "That's the best thing I've heard in a coon's age! A reliable citizen of Roaring Ridge has seen wolfe prowlin' 'round that. Has he? That's better, Peleg, than anything the Clarion Blast ever had in its Laugh an' Grow Fat column. Now, if the chap that writ that had put and they would 've prowlin' 'round the Ridge, I'd ha' thunk a good deal but said nothin'. But when he says a reliable citizen seen 'em I can't keep still. Th' mowt ha' seen a thing ez wolfe prowlin' 'round that, but ez for a reliable citizen, that won't go down. Th' hain't been a reliable citizen on Roarin' Ridge for better'n forty years. Read that agin, Peleg, an' let me have a laugh!"

Peleg read it again, and the Old Settler laughed. After he had subsided, Peleg said:

"Do you think there is wolves over to the Ridge, grandpop?"

"Peleg," replied the Old Settler, "wolfe hain't no darn look. They know their business, an' consekently know th't they 'ouldn't ought no bizness 'round 'roun' here in these days. First place, thar a bounty o' $2 ant on their heads, an' that's agin 'em. Next place, th' hain't nothin' for wolfe to do nowadays in none o' our deestricts like th' was in the good ol' days o' Sugar Swamp. Wolfe wolfe for, anyhow? I'll tell ye w'at thar's for. They'm to prowl around in the winder-time an' watch their chances to gether 'round the cabins o' them ez ha'nt had the grit to build cabins ther, an' to scratch at the door of their cabins an' rattle at the winders, an' howl and yell for the settler an' his family to come out an' be eat up. Leastways that's ez th' I ever heern wolfe was good for. But th' hain't none o' that wolfe winter-bred in these parts, an' the poor wolfe don't hev no show to gether 'roun' the cabins an' howl an' yell to be eitner let in or else for the cabinets to come out. I'd jist like to see that reliable citizen o' Roarin' Ridge th't says he see them wolfe. If he was b'iled down I'll bate a hat o' pork agin a sap sugar th't he'd come out one part citizen and nine parts wolfe. Ridge red eye, and a common beetle every day jay on that deestrict 'll make a fuller see wolfe an' wildcats and fiery dragons all to wunst, th'gosh'l-mighty, an' I know it! Read that agin, Peleg."

Peleg was growing a trifle weary of the Roaring Ridge Blizzard, but he read the jot once more, and his grandfather roared louder than ever

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Do not send more than three queries at one time. All questions, to receive attention, must be on separate sheets from business letters or articles for other departments, written on one side of the paper only, and the true name and address *must* be given. If requested, the name and address will not be published.

2.—Do not ask us where you can *sell* anything, or where you can *buy* anything. Such requests are advertisements, and must be paid for.

3.—No addresses will be given, either of business firms or of persons, in reply to requests. To do so would be to give them free advertising.

4.—Do not ask whether any business, company or individual is reliable. We will not reply.

5.—This department is intended to answer only such queries as are of *general* interest to the masses of the BLADE'S readers; hence we will not waste space in answering questions that are not.

6.—We can not give space to mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., nor will we decide bets.

7.—No replies by mail, under *any* circumstances.

Roll of the 51st Congress.

J. P., Attica, Ind.: The following is a correct roll of the prima facie members of the Fifty-first Congress, including those elected to fill vacancies caused by death and resignations, and those chosen by the four new states. The latter have all elected their House members, but Montana is yet to choose two United States Senators:

THE SENATE.

President, Levi P. Morton, of New York, R.

	Term Expires.
ALABAMA.	
James L. Pugh, Eufaula, D	1891
John T. Morgan, Selma, D	1895
ARKANSAS.	
James K. Jones, Washington, D	1891
James H. Berry, Bentonville, D	1895
CALIFORNIA.	
Leland Stanford, San Francisco, R	1891
George Hearst, San Francisco, D	1893
COLORADO.	
Henry M. Teller, Central City, R	1891
Edward O. Wolcott, Denver, R	1895
CONNECTICUT.	
Orville H. Platt, Meriden, R	1891
Joseph R. Hawley, Hartford, R	1893
DELAWARE.	
George Gray, Newcastle, D	1893
Anthony Higgins, Wilmington, R	1895
FLORIDA.	
Wilkinson Call, Jacksonville, D	1891
Samuel Pasco, Monticello, D	1893
GEORGIA.	
Joseph E. Brown, Atlanta, D	1891
Alfred H. Colquitt, Atlanta, D	1895
ILLINOIS.	
Charles B. Farwell, Chicago, R	1891
Shelby M. Cullom, Springfield, R	1895
INDIANA.	
Daniel W. Voorhees, Terre Haute, D	1891
David C. Turpie, Indianapolis, D	1893
IOWA.	
William B. Allison, Dubuque, R	1891
James F. Wilson, Fairfield, R	1895
KANSAS.	
John J. Ingalls, Atchison, R	1891
Preston B. Plumb, Emporia, R	1895
KENTUCKY.	
J. C. S. Blackburn, Versailles, D	1891
James B. Beck, Lexington, D	1895
LOUISIANA.	
James B. Eustis, New Orleans, D	1891
Randall L. Gibson, New Orleans, D	1895
MAINE.	
Eugene Hale, Ellsworth, R	1893
William P. Frye, Lewiston, R	1895
MARYLAND.	
Ephraim K. Wilson, Snow Hill, D	1891
Arthur P. Gorman, Laurel, D	1893
MASSACHUSETTS.	
Henry L. Dawes, Pittsfield, R	1893
George F. Hoar, Worcester, R	1895
MICHIGAN.	
F. B. Stockbridge, Kalamazoo, R	1893
James McMillan, Detroit, R	1895
MINNESOTA.	
Cushman K. Davis, St. Paul, R	1893
William D. Washburn, Minneapolis, R	1895
MISSISSIPPI.	
James Z. George, Jackson, D	1893
Edward C. Walthall, Grenada, D	1895
MISSOURI.	
George G. Vest, Kansas City, D	1891
Francis M. Cockrell, Warrensburg, D	1893

Montana's senators are not yet chosen.

NEBRASKA.	
Algernon S. Paddock, Beatrice, R	1893
Charles F. Manderson, Omaha, R	1895
NEVADA.	
John P. Jones, Gold Hill, R	1891
William M. Stewart, Virginia City, R	1893
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
Henry W. Blair, Manchester, R	1891
William E. Chandler, Concord, R	1895
NEW JERSEY.	
Rufus Blodgett, Long Branch, D	1893
John R. McPherson, Jersey City, D	1895
NEW YORK.	
William M. Evarts, New York, R	1891
Frank Hiscock, Syracuse, R	1893
NORTH CAROLINA.	
Zebulon B. Vance, Charlotteville, D	1891
Matt. W. Ransom, Weldon, D	1895
NORTH DAKOTA.	
Gilbert A. Pierce, Bismarck, R	1893
Lyman B. Casey, Jamestown, R	1891
OHIO.	
Henry B. Payne, Cleveland, D	1891
John Sherman, Mansfield, R	1893
OREGON.	
John H. Mitchell, Portland, R	1891
Joseph Dolph, Portland, R	1895
PENNSYLVANIA.	
James D. Cameron, Harrisburg, R	1891
Matthew S. Quay, Beaver, R	1893
RHODE ISLAND.	
Nelson W. Aldrich, Providence, R	1893
Nathan F. Dixon, Westerly, R	1895
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Wade Hampton, Charleston, D	1891
Matthew C. Butler, Edgefield, D	1895
SOUTH DAKOTA.	
R. F. Pettigrew, Sioux Falls, R	1895
Gideon C. Moody, Deadwood, R	1891
TENNESSEE.	
William B. Bate, Ashville, D	1893
Isham G. Harris, Memphis, D	1895
TEXAS.	
John H. Reagan, Palestine, D	1893
Richard Coke, Waco, D	1895
VERMONT.	
Justin S. Morrill, Stafford, R	1891
George F. Edmunds, Burlington, R	1893
VIRGINIA.	
John W. Daniel, Lynchburg, D	1893
John S. Barbour, Alexandria, D	1895
WASHINGTON.	
John B. Allen, Walla Walla, R	1893
Watson C. Squire, Seattle, R	1891
WEST VIRGINIA.	
Charles J. Faulkner, Martinsburg, D	1893
John E. Kenna, Charleston, D	1895
WISCONSIN.	
John C. Spooner, Hudson, R	1891
Philetus Sawyer, Oshosh, R	1893

SUMMARY.

Republicans	45
Democrats	37

THE HOUSE.

The numerals give the number of the Congressional districts from which elected, and the politics of each is indicated by the abbreviation:

ALABAMA.—1, R. H. Clarke, Mobile, D; 2, Hilary A. Herbert*, Montgomery, D; 3, William C. Oates*, Abbeville, D; 4, Lewis W. Turpin, Newbern, D; 5, James E. Cobb*, Tuskegee, D; 6, John H. Barkhead*, Fayette C. H., D; 7, William H. Forney, Jacksonville, D; 8, Joseph Wheeler*, Wheeler, D.

ARKANSAS.—1, William H. Cate, Jonesboro, D; 2, C. R. Breckinridge,* Pine Bluff, D; 3, Thos. C. McRae,* Prescott, D; 4, John H. Rogers,* Fort Smith, D; 5, Samuel W. Peel,* Bentonville, D.

CALIFORNIA.—1, John J. De Haven, San Joaquin, R; 2, Marion Biggs,* Colusa, D; 3, Joseph McKenna,* Suisun, R; 4, W. W. Morrow,* San Francisco, R; 5, Thomas J. Clunie, San Francisco, D; 6, William A. Vandever,* San Buenaventura, R.

COLORADO.—Horace Townsend, Silver Cliff, R.

CONNECTICUT.—1, William H. Simmons,* Hartford, R; 2, W. W. Wilcox, Chester, D; 3, Charles A. Russell,* Killingly, R; 4, Frederick Miles, Salisbury, R.

DELAWARE.—J. B. Pennington,* Dover, D.

FLORIDA.—1, R. H. M. Davidson*, Quincy, D; 2, Robert W. Bullock, Ocala, D.

GEORGIA.—1, Rufus E. Lester, Savannah, D; 2, Henry G. Turner*, Quitman, D; 3, Charles F. Crisp*, Americus, D; 4, Thomas W. Grimes*, Columbus, D; 5, John D. Stewart*, Griffin, D; 6, James H. Blount*, Macon, D; 7, Judson C. Clements*, Lafayette, D; 8, Henry C. Carlton*, Athens, D; Allen D. Candler*, Gainesville, D; George T. Barnes*, Augusta, D.

ILLINOIS.—1, Abner Taylor, Chicago, R; 2, Frank Lawler,* Chicago, D; 3, William E. Mason,* Chicago, R; 4, George E. Adams,* Chicago, R; 5, Albert J. Hopkins,* Aurora, R; 6, Robert R. Hitt,* Mount Morris, R; 7, Thomas J. Henderson,* Princeton, R; 8, Charles A. Hill, Joliet, R; 9, Lewis E. Payson,* Pontiac, R; 10, Philip Sidney Post,* Galesburg, R; 11, William H. Gest, Rock Island, R; 12, Scott Wike,* Pittsfield, D; 13, Wm. M. Springer,* Springfield, D; 14, J. H. Rowells,* Bloomington, R; 15, Joseph G. Cannon,* Danville, R; 16, George W. Fithian, Newton, D; 17, Edward Lane,* Hillsboro, D; 18, William A. Foreman, Naghville, D; 19, James R. Williams, Carmi, D; 20, George W. Smith, Murphysboro, R.

INDIANA.—1, Wm. F. Parrott, Evansville, D; 2, John H. O'Neal*, Washington, D; 3, Jason B. Brown, Seymour, Democrat; 4, Wm. S. Holman*, Aurora, D; 5, George W. Cooper, Columbus, D; 6, Thomas M. Browne*, Richmond, R; 7, Wm. D. Bynum*, Indianapolis, D; 8, E. V. Brookshire, Crawfordsville, D; 9, Joseph B. Cheadle*, Frankfort, R; 10, William D. Owens*, Logansport, R; 11, A. N. Martin, Bluffton, D; 12, C. A. O. McClellan, Auburn, D; 13, B. F. Shively*, South Bend, D.

IOWA.—1, John H. Gear*, Burlington, R; 2, Walter I. Hayes*, Clinton, D; 3, David B. Henderson*, Dubuque, R; 4, John H. Sweeney, Osage, R; 5, Daniel Kerr*, Grundy Center, R; 6, John F. Lacey, Oskaloosa, R; 7, Edwin H. Conger*, Des Moines, R; 8, James P. Flick, Bedford, R; 9, Joseph R. Reed, Council Bluffs, R; 10, Joseph P. Dolliver, Fort Dodge, R; 11, Isaac S. Struble*, Le Mars, R.

KANSAS.—1, Edmund N. Morrill*, Hiawatha, R; 2, Edward H. Funstan*, Iola, R; 3, Bishop W. Perkins*, Oswego, R; 4, Harrison Kelley, Ottumwa, R; 5, John A. Anderson*, Manhattan, R; 6, E. J. Turner*, Kenneth, R; 7, Samuel R. Peter*, Newton, R.

KENTUCKY.—1, William J. Stone*, Eddyville, D; 2, William Ellis, Owensboro, D; 3, Hirsch-ell Goodnight, Franklin, D; 4, A. B. Montgomery*, Elizabethtown, D; 5, Asher G. Caruth*, Louisville, D; 6, John G. Carlisle*, Covington, D; 7, W. C. P. Breckenridge*, Lexington, D; 8, James B. McCreary*, Richmond, D; 9, Thomas H. Paynter, Maysville, D; 10, John H. Wilson, Barboursville, R; 11, Frank H. Finley*, Williamsburg, R.

LOUISIANA.—1, E. G. Wilkinson*, Myrtle Grove, D; 2, H. D. Coleman, New Orleans, R; 3, Andrew Price, Thibodeaux, D; 4, N. C. Blanchard*, Shreveport, D; 5, Charles J. Boothez, Monroe, D; 6, S. M. Robertson*, Baton Rouge, D.

MAINE.—1, Thomas B. Reed*, Portland, R; 2, Nelson Dingley*, Lewiston, R; 3, Seth L. Milliken*, Belfast, R; 4, Charles A. Boutelle*, Bangor, R.

MARYLAND.—1, Charles H. Gibson*, Easton, D; 2, Herman Stump, Belair, D; 3, H. Welles Rusk*, Baltimore, D; 4, Henry Stockbridge, Baltimore, R; 5, Barnes Compton*, Laurel, D; 6, Charles B. Jones*, Hagerstown, R.

MASSACHUSETTS.—1, Charles S. Randall, New Bedford, R; 2, Elijah A. Morse, Canton, R; 3, John F. Andrew, Boston, D; 4, Joseph H. O'Neil, Boston, D; 5, Nathaniel P. Banks†, Salem, Waltham, R; 6, Henry Cabot Lodge*, Nahant, R; 7, William Cogswell, Salem, R; 8, Fred T. Greenhalge, Lowell, R; 9, John W. Candler†, Brookline, R; 10, Joseph H. Walker, Worcester, R; 11, Rodney Wallace, Fitchburg, R; 12, Francis W. Rockwell*, Fall River, R.

MICHIGAN.—1, John L. Chipman*, Detroit, D; 2, Edward P. Allen*, Ypsilanti, R; 3, James O'Donnell*, Jackson, R; 4, Julius C. Burrows*, Kalamazoo, R; 5, Charles E. Belknap, Grand Rapids, R; 6, Mark L. Brewer*, Pontiac, R; 7, Justin R. Whiting, St. Clair, D; 8, Aaron T. Bliss, East Saginaw, R; 9, Bryan M. Cutcheon*, Manistee, R; 10, Frank H. Wheeler, West Bay City, R; 11, S. M. Stephenson, Menominee, R.

MINNESOTA.—1, Mark H. Dunnell, Owatonna, R; 2, John Lind*, New Ulm, R; 3, D. S. Hall, Stewart, R; 4, Samuel P. Snyder, Minneapolis, R; 5, S. G. Comstock, Minneapolis, R.

MISSISSIPPI.—1, John M. Allen*, Tupelo, D; 2, James B. Morgan*, Hernando, D; 3, Thomas C. Catchings*, Vicksburg, D; 4, Clark Lewis, Macon, D; 5, C. L. Anderson*, Kosciusko, D; 6, Thomas R. Stockdale*, Summit, D; 7, Charles E. Hooker*, Jackson, D.

MISSOURI.—1, William H. Hatch,* Hannibal, D; 2, Charles H. Mansur*, Chillicothe, D; 3, Alex. M. Dockery*, Gallatin, D; 4, R. P. C. Wilson, Platte City, D; 5, John C. Tarsney, Kansas City, D; 6, John T. Hsard*, Sedalia, D; 7, Richard H. Norton, Troy, D; 8, F. G. Neidringhaus, St. Louis, R; 9, Nathan Frank, St. Louis, R; 10, William M. Kinsey, St. Louis, R; 11, Richard P. Bland*, Lebanon, D; 12, William J. Stone*, Nevada, D; 13, William H. Wade*, Springfield, R; 14, James P. Walker*, Dexter, D.

MONTANA.—1, Thomas H. Carter, Helena, R.

NEBRASKA.—1, W. J. Connell, Omaha, R; 2, Gilbert L. Laws, Lincoln, R; 3, G. W. E. Dorsey*, Fremont, R.

NEVADA.—Horace F. Batine, Carson, R.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—1, Alonzo Nute, Farmington, R; 2, Orren C. Moore, Nashua, R.

NEW JERSEY.—1, C. A. Reed, Camden, R; 2, James Buchanan*, Trenton, R; 3, J. A. Geissenhainer, Freehold, D; 4, Samuel Fowler, Newton, D; 5, C. D. Beckwith, Paterson, R; 6, Herman Lehlbach*, Newark, R; 7, William Mc.Adoo*, Jersey City, D.

NEW YORK.—1, James W. Covert, Flushing, D; 2, Felix Campbell*, Brooklyn, D; 3, William C. Wallace, Brooklyn, R; 4, John M. Clancy, Brooklyn, D; 5, Thomas J. Magner, Brooklyn, D; 6, Charles H. Turner, New York, D; 7, Edward J. Dunphy, New York, D; 8, John H. McCarthy, New York, D; 9, Amos J Cummings, New York, D; 10, Francis B. Spinola*, New York, D; 11, John Quinn, New York, D; 12, Joseph J. Fitzpatrick, New York, D; 13, Ashbel P. Fitch*, New York, D; 14, W. G. Stahlnecker*, Yonkers, D; 15, Moses D. Sivers, Middletown, R; 16, John H. Ketcham*, Dover Plains, R; 17, Charles L. Knapp, Depost, R; 18, J. A. Quackenbush, Schaguticoke, R; 19, Charles Tracey*, Albany, D; 20, John Sanford, Amsterdam, R; 21, John H. Moffit*, Ilsteasuqy Lake, R; 22, Frederick Laming, Watertown, R; 23, James S. Sherman*, Utica, R; 24, David Wilber*, Oneonta, R; 25, James J. Belden*, Syracuse, R; 26, Milton Delano*, Canastota, R; 27, Sereno E. Payne, Auburn, R; 28, Thomas S. Flood*, Elmira, R; 29, John Raines, Canandaigua, R; 30, Charles S. Baker*, Rochester, R; 31, John G. Sawyer*, Albion, R; 32, John M. Farquhar*, Buffalo, R; 33, John M. Wiley, Colden, D; 34, Wm. G. Ricks, Niagara Falls, R.

NORTH CAROLINA.—1, Thomas E. Skinner, Edenton, D; 2, Henry P. Cheatham, Henderson, R; 3, C. W. McLammy*, Scott's Hill, D; 4, Benjamin H. Bunn, Nashville, D; 5, John M. Brower*, Mount Airy, R; 6, Alfred Rowland*, Lumberton, D; 7, John S. Henderson*, Salisbury, D; 8, W. H. H. Cowles*, Wilkesboro, D; 9, Hamilton G. Ewart, Hendersonville, R.

NORTH DAKOTA.—1, H. C. Hansborough, Devil's Lake, R.

OHIO.—1, Benj. Butterworth*, Cincinnati, R; 2, John A. Caldwell, Cincinnati, R; 3, E. S. Williams*, Troy, R; 4, Samuel S. Yoder*, Lima, D; 5, George E. Seney*, Tiffin, D; 6, M. M. Boothman*, Bryan, R; 7, Henry L. Morey†, Hamilton, R; 8, Robert P. Kennedy*, Bellefontaine, R; 9, William C. Cooper*, Mount Vernon, R; 10, William E. Haynes, Fremont, D; 11, A. C. Thompson*, Portsmouth, R; 12, Jacob J. Pugsley*, Hillsborough, R; 13, Jos. H. Outhwaite*, Columbus, D; 14, Chas. P. Wickham*, Norwalk, R; 15, C. H. Grosvenor*, Athens, R; 16, James M. Owens, Newark, D; 17, Joseph D. Taylor*, Cambridge, R; 18, Wm. McKinley, jr.*, Canton, R; 19, Ezra B. Taylor*, Warren, R; 20, Martin L. Smyser, Wooster, R; 21, Theodore E. Burton, Cleveland, R.

OREGON.—1, Binger Hermann*, Roseburg, R.

PENNSYLVANIA.—1, Henry H. Bingham*, Philadelphia, R; 2, Charles O'Neill*, Philadelphia, R; 3, Samuel J. Randall*, Philadelphia, D; 4, William D. Kelley*, Philadelphia, R; 5, Alfred J. Harmer*, Philadelphia, R; 6, Smedley Darlington,* Westchester, R; 7, R. M. Yardley*, Doylestown, R; 8, William Mutchler, Easton, D; 9, David B. Brunner, Reading, D; 10, Marriott Brosius, Lancaster, R; 11, Joseph A. Scranton†, Scranton, R; 12, E. S. Osborne*, Wilkesbarre, R; 13, James H. Reilly, Pottsville, D; 14, John W. Rife, Middletown, R; 15, Myron B. Wright, Susquehanna, R; 16, H. C. McCormick*, Williamsport, R; 17, Charles R. Buckalew†, Bloomsburg, D; 18, Louis E. Atkinson*, Milton, D; 19, Daniel Ermentrout, York, D; 20, Edward Scull*, Somerset, R; 21, Samuel A. Craig, Brookville, R; 22, John Dalzell*, Pittsburg, R; 23, Thomas W. Bayne*, Allegheny City, R; 24, J. Warren Ray, Waynesburg, R; 25, Charles C. Townsend, New Brighton, R; 26, W. C. Culbertson, Girard, R; 27, Lewis F. Watson, Warren, R; 28, James Kerr, Clearfield, D.

RHODE ISLAND.—1, Henry J. Spooner*, Providence, R; 2, Warren O. Arnold*, Gloucester, R.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—1, Samuel Dibble*, Orangeburg, D; 2, George D. Tillman*, Edgefield, D; 3, James S. Cothran*, Abbeville, D; 4, William H. Perry*, Spartanville, D; 5, John J. Hemphill*, Chesterville, D; 6, George W. Dargen*, Darlington, D; 7, William Elliott, Beaufort, D.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—1, Oscar S. Gifford, Canton, R; 2, John A. Pickler, Faulkton, R.

TENNESSEE.—1, Alfred A. Taylor, Johnson City, R; 2, Leonidas C. Houk*, Knoxville, R; 3, H. Clay Evans, Chattanooga, R; 4, Benton McMillan*, Carthage, D; 5, J. D. Richardson*, Murfreesboro, D; 6, J. E. Washington*, Cedar Hill, D; 7, W. C. Whitthorne*, Columbia, D; 8, Benjamin A. Enloe*, Jackson, D; 9, Rice A. Pierce, Union City, D; 10, James Phelan*, Memphis, D.

TEXAS.—1, Charles Stewart*, Houston, D; 2, William H. Martin*, Palestine, D; 3, C. B. Kilgore*, Will's Point, D; 4, David B. Culbertson*, Jefferson, D; 5, Silas Hare*, Sherman, D; 6, Joseph H. Abbott*, Hillsboro, D; 7, William Lindsay*, Cuero, D; 8, J. W. Moore*, La Grange, D; 9, Roger Q. Mills*, Corsicana, D; 10, Joseph D. Sayers*, Bastrop, D; 11, S. W. T. Lanham*, Weatherford, D.

VERMONT.—1, John W. Stewart*, Middlebury, R; 2, William W. Grout*, Barton, R.

VIRGINIA.—1, T. H. B. Browne*, Accomack, R; 2, George E. Bowden*, Norfolk, R; 3, George D. Wise*, Richmond, D; 4, Edward J. Venable, Buckingham, D; 5, John T. Goode*, Floyd C. H., D; 6, Paul C. Edmunds, Halifax C. H., D; 7, Charles T. O'Ferrall*, Harrisonburg, D; 8, William H. F. Lee*, Burke's Station, D; 9, John A. Buchanan, Washington C. H., D; 10, Henry S. Boyd*, Lexington, D.

WASHINGTON.—1, John S. Wilson, Spokane Falls, R.

WEST VIRGINIA.—1, John O. Pendleton, Wheeling, D; 2, William L. Wilson*, Charlestown, D; 3, John D. Alderson, Nicholas C. H., D; 4, James M. Jackson, Parkersburg, D.

WISCONSIN.—1, Lucien B. Caswell, Fort Atkinson, R; 2, Charles Barwig, Mayville, D; 3, R. M. La Follette*, Madison, R; 4, I. W. Van Schnick†, Milwaukee, R; 5, George H. Brickner, Sheboygan Falls, D; 6, Charles B. Clarke, Neenah, R; 7, Ormsby B. Thomas*, Prairie du Chien, R; 8, Nels P. Haugen*, River Falls, R; 9, Myron H. McCord, Merrill, R.

THE TERRITORIES.—Arizona, Marcus A. Smith*, Tombstone, D.; Idaho, Frederick T. Dubois*, Blackfoot, R.; New Mexico, Antonio Joseph*, Valencia, D.; Utah, John T. Caine*, Salt Lake City, M.-D.; Wyoming, Joseph M. Carey*, Cheyenne, R.

SUMMARY.

Republicans	169
Democrats	161
	8
Republican majority	1

*Members of the Fiftieth Congress.
†Members of a preceding Congress.

Short-Hand Without a Teacher.

W. J. H., Denmark, Iowa, writes: "I wish to learn short-hand this winter without a teacher. Which, in your opinion, is the best system for practical purposes? What books of instruction will I need? Where can I get them, and what will they cost?"

First, don't you see you are asking us questions the replies to which would be first-class free advertising for the publishers of the system of short-hand we might recommend? If you are a constant reader, as you say you are, you certainly have seen a statement after statement to the effect that, while we are anxious to give our subscribers all the information possible, yet we can not answer questions that involve free advertising. We will say this, however: There are three first-class systems, all based on the original system of phonography, but differing in detail: Pitman's, Graham's and Munson's, named in the order of their being published. Any bookseller can get you lists of books and prices under any one of these systems.

Second, your remark that you wish to learn short-hand "this winter," and that without an instructor, shows that you have no idea of the magnitude of the task. With a good instructor, you could hardly get a knowledge of it that would enable you to use it to any advantage in one winter. We never knew personally but one who mastered it without a teacher, and it took him two years—the most of which period he worked six to eight hours every day. He recognized the fact that he must be thoroughly familiar with it or it would be of no value; and stuck to it by work to it until he had it perfect. He has made a success of it, and because of his thorough preparation. You can learn it alone, but you must expect to devote at least one year to it—not simply an hour or two an evening, but your whole time, if you desire to succeed.

The "Pan-American Congress."

D. E. S., Hedgewood, Kan.: 1.—The word "pan," as used in "Panhandle," is from the Latin *panna*, a shallow, open vessel. It is not the same as the Greek word "pan," a setting call," used in Pan-American, panorama, pandemonium, panegyric, panoply, Pan-Slavic, Pan-Anglican, Pan-Presbyterian, etc.

2.—This querist, in reply to an answer in a recent number, to his question, "Why not select one name for the Pan-American Congress, and stick to it?" writes as follows: "You say no one has the right to order that only one name shall be used. I thought a vote of the solution would be to ascertain to what the delegates were summoned, or invited by the President or Mr. Blaine; that, I thought, would fix one name for general use."

What form of words can we use to make you comprehend the fact that no specific name was used in the call? It was referred to as "a congress of delegates from the independent nations of North, Central and South America." That this is too long to use, should be obvious. So, when the congress met, the newspapers called it "the International American Congress," "Pan-American Congress," "Three Americas Congress," etc. Uniformity is not necessary. There is no way of securing it. A paper or newspaper has the right to use whatever name may be preferred.

Witchcraft.

S. S. M., Port Townsend, Wash.: The belief in witchcraft was general throughout the civilized world during the Middle Ages. Witches were supposed to have made a compact with the devil, and thus to have acquired power to injure others, to read their thoughts, to call up the spirits of the dead, to transform themselves into the shapes of animals, to fascinate by a look, and many other things. As witches had made a compact with the devil, they were enemies of God and of the true faith, and laws were passed by which they were punished by death. The faith in witchcraft was zealously fostered first by the Catholic clergy, and later by the Protestant also, and for four centuries it filled Europe with the most shocking bloodshed and cruelty. The craze to belief in persons in America for witchcraft were those in New England in Puritan times; but the history of Europe is full of instances. With the spread of knowledge and enlightenment, people gradually threw off the degrading superstition. The last execution of women charged with witchcraft in England was somewhere between 1660 and 1666. The laws against witchcraft were abolished in Germany about 1715. No person of the least intelligence believes in witchcraft at the present day.

Amending the Federal Constitution.

J. W. L., Ft. Payne, Ala., asks:

"Does the Congress of the United States (supposing there to be a proper legal majority in both houses in the action, and the President should approve the act), have a right to repeal any clause, or section, or part of the constitution of the United States?"

Certainly not. Why did you not look at the constitution itself? It states clearly how it is to be amended, in Article V, which says:

"The Congress, whenever two-thirds of both houses shall deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to the constitution, * * which * * * shall be valid, to all intents and purposes, as parts of this constitution, when ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the several states."

That is: a resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution must first be carried by a two-thirds vote in each house, and then it must be adopted by the legislatures of three-fourths of the states—which would now be 32 states. The repeal of any portion of the constitution would have to be adopted as an amendment.

Origin of Thanksgiving.

A. I. W., Keithsburg, Ill.: 1.—The observance of Thanksgiving day is an old New England custom, begun in Massachusetts the year after the settlement of Plymouth. Governor Bradford issued the first Thanksgiving proclamation. The day was appointed in grateful recognition of the safe founding of the country. It spread all over New England, and to many other states. A national Thanksgiving proclamation was issued by President Washington in 1789, just after the establishment of government, under the constitution. Several of the states observed it and others did not until during the war President Lincoln issued a proclamation calling upon all the people to unite in a day of Thanksgiving. Since that time the President has issued an annual proclamation for its observance.

2.—The letter *w* is a consonant at the beginning of words or syllables, as in "wail," "forward"; and a vowel at the end of a syllable, as in "new," "vow"; it, however, never occurs at the end of a syllable except in connection with another vowel.

"Limited" Partnerships.

G. W. N., Butlerville, Ind., asks: "1.—In the firm, 'Jones & Co., limited,' what is meant by the word 'limited' after the firm name?"

In a partnership, each partner is liable for the full amount of the firm's obligations, no matter how great they may be. Some of the states have passed laws permitting limited partnerships. In firms or companies organized under them, the liability of each partner or stockholder is limited to the amount of capital he puts in. If A puts in $1,000 of capital or stock, and the firm fails, he can be called on to pay only $1,000 of the obligations. In order to have this legal limitation, however, the word "limited" must be used everywhere, without exception, that the firm's name is used; on its sign, its letter-heads, and other stationery, and in its signatures.

2.—A special partner in a firm is generally a person who puts a sum of money into it, usually for a definite period of time, he to share in the profits (or losses) in the proportion his money bears to the entire capital of the firm.

Beet Sugar.

E. L. Lisbon, N. D.: The beets used in Europe in manufacturing sugar are the white Silesian, which contain 9 to 10 per cent. They yield in France and Belgium is 14 to 15 tons per acre. When the leaves begin to die the beets are dug, the tops cut off, and they are placed in a heap and covered closely to exclude the light. In this way the beets are wiped clean in a machine, consisting of a cage revolving on a horizontal axis, and partly immersed in water. As the juice cannot be forced out of the cells by pressure alone, it is necessary to tear open the cellular tissue; this is done by a grating machine, which grates the beets into pulp. This pulp is then subjected to powerful pressure in a hydraulic press. The juice is then clarified and boiled down as cane sugar is. The diffusion process, now being experimented with in the West, has not got to the stage of assured success. It will reach it eventually, of course. We can give you no idea of the cost of a plant for a factory.

The "Amistad Case."

C. M. B., South Bend, Ind.: In June, 1839, the schooner L'Amistad sailed from Havana for Principe with a number of negroes on board. They had been kidnapped in Africa. The slaves overpowered the whites, and killed all but two. These white men steered the vessel northward, instead of to Africa, as they had been directed, and the Amistad was found on the United States being Washington, under Lieut. Gedney, and taken to New London, Conn. The Spanish minister asked the delivery of the slaves to be sent to Cuba for trial. President Van Buren was desirous of doing this, but the American Anti-Slavery society took the case into the United States District court, which decided that as, even by the Spanish laws, the slave trade was illegal, the negroes were free men. The case was appealed to the Supreme court of the United States, which, in March, 1841, approved the decision of the lower court, John Quincy Adams acting as counsel for the negroes without remuneration. Those negroes were sent back to Africa in an American vessel.

Three "Catch" Questions.

H. S. B., Mills, Pa., asks: "1.—What man, standing high as an authority on horses, was a member of Cleveland's Cabinet for few weeks only?" You probably refer to Norman J. Colman, who was secretary of Agriculture from the date of the establishment of that Cabinet office, February 11, 1889, to the end of Cleveland's term, March 4, 1889. 2.—Is there only stock man of note in Harrison's Cabinet?" Secretaries Proctor and Tracy are interested in stock breeding. "3.—What hero of the Revolutionary war left his team at the plow to enter his country's service?" General Israel Putnam. It is said that he was plowing with a team of oxen when a mounted man brought him the news of the battle of Lexington. He left the oxen in the field and hurried to join the Continental army. Questions 1 and 3 in the form of the above are mere "catches." If they were used in any examination, they were decidedly unfair.

The Emancipation Proclamation.

"Reader," Rural Dale, O., writes: "President Lincoln issued the Emancipation Proclamation as a military necessity. In that proclamation he declares that 'the slaves within any state or any designated part of a state, the people whereof shall be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforward and forever free.' Had the Thirteenth amendment never been added to the constitution, at the close of the war, at the present day would the slaves have been free?"

Certainly. The Proclamation freed them in the designated portions of slave territory. The Thirteenth amendment was a logical sequence of the Emancipation Proclamation. It abolished slavery, and renders any return to it impossible.

Free Silver Coinage.

C. M. B., South Bend, Ind., asks: "What would probably be the effect on the finances of the United States to have free coinage of silver?"

That is a matter of opinion. At the present market rate of silver, the silver in the standard dollar is worth about 75 cents. The silver men say that the result of free coinage would be to so increase the price of silver that it would be equal to its face value. The opposition say that it would so overload our currency with silver that the silver dollar would no longer pass for a dollar; which would result in gold going to a premium, as it did during the war, and all values then to be measured in the silver dollar, which would cause an entire demoralization of business, and bring on an era of hard times. 2.—There are no trustworthy statistics that we know of, giving the death-rate of drunkards in the United States.

Washington's Farewell Address.

B. A., ——: 1.—Each President, when he is inaugurated, makes a formal speech, or address. Washington made two, as he served two terms, and hence was inaugurated twice. Lincoln also made two. 2.—On September 17, 1796, Washington issued a farewell address to the people of the United States, preparatory to his retirement from public life on March 4, 1797, when his second term expired. In it he declined to be re-elected for a third term, and discussed the political questions then uppermost in the minds of the American people. Andrew Jackson also issued a farewell address on March 3, 1837, the last day of his official life, rehearsing the principles on which he had acted while in office.

The Australian Ballot.

J. P. D., Dupont: 1.—Seven states have enacted laws for voting on the Australian system—Massachusetts, Montana, Missouri, Minnesota, Connecticut, Indiana, (we think), and Tennessee. 2.—The system has been tried only in the state elections in Montana and Masschusetts, and in a municipal election in Tennessee and in Minnesota, but it has worked most admirably, and there is no doubt but that it will in time be adopted by every state. 3.—We have no den whether the Democratic legislature just selected in Ohio will consider the matter of its adoption or not. Have the kindness to conform to Rule 1 above, and send your true name on the slip containing your question.

Trusts.

Blade Reader, Lewisburg, Kan.: There are a number of organizations called trusts, which are not of the nature of monopolies oppressive to the whole country—the Chicago Gas trust, for instance, which is a combination of the stockholders of the different companies supplying Chicago with illuminating gas. The leading trusts of general interest are: The Standard Oil trust; the Cottonseed oil trust; the white lead trust; the copper trust (with its headquarters in France); the Sugar trust; the Twine trust; the Barbed wire trust; and a few others of minor importance. There are other monopolies or syndicates, but they are not organized as trusts.

Finding Old Books.

B. M. B., Vancleve, Iowa, writes: "I have been trying for some time to find copies of the following books: "Solomon Northrup," "Life of Fred Douglas" and "Levi Coffin." They are not to be found in our bookstores, as they were published during slavery times. Can they be procured anywhere, and if so where can I probably find them?"

The only way would be to advertise for them. There are in New York, and probably in Chicago, "old book" stores, where such books might be found among the stacks of second-hand volumes. Unfortunately, we can not give you the address of any such.

Congressmen at Large.

C. H. H., Castile, N. Y.: The law of Congress of February, 25, 1882, provided for a reapportionment of Representatives in Congress according to the census of 1880. In cases where the number of Representatives from any state were increased, and the legislature of that state did not provide for a re-districting of the state, the additional member or members were to be elected on a general ticket by the whole state, the old districts electing each one member, as before. There is at present but one state which elects Representatives at large—Georgia; they are Messrs. Candler and Barnes. See list above.

Dr. Tanner's Fast.

J. P. B. Allison, Mo.: 1.—As we recall it, Dr. Tanner attempted his fast to see whether the forty days' fast of Jesus in the wilderness, as recorded in Matthew iv, 1-2, could be emulated by the human system without supernatural aid; that is, whether our Savior's fast was natural or miraculous. 2.—Arrangements were made by which persons were watching with Tanner at all hours, day and night, during its continuance. Dr. Tanner fasted several times, we think the longest period being considerably over forty days and nights. Whether the fast was really genuine, we have no means of knowing.

Our Stove Premium.

T. Mc., Mason, W. Va.: Our stove premium to the Weekly BLADE is good until withdrawn, and not for the holidays only. If it had been limited in time, we should so have stated in our announcement. 2.—The causes of the overthrow of the imperial government of Brazil were, first, the spread of feeling in favor of a republic among the people; the other causes are stated in full in the editorial article on that topic in the Weekly BLADE of March 21 (4th page). 3.—Dr. Tanner's experiment of attempting to pass into a condition of hibernation, and be buried for a time, has not been made, nor is it likely to be permitted, we think.

The "Midnight Sun."

F. H. H., Pontiac, Ill., asks:—"If the

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1889.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE,.....Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5.10, OR EVERY FIFTH COPY FREE. Agents may retain 15 per cent. commission in cash.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 130,000.

OUR "TEA SET" OFFER.

We have received a number of orders already for THE BLADE tea set, and for the toilet set, advertised on the fifth page of this issue, and have been fairly deluged with letters of inquiry concerning it. For the benefit of all inquirers, we wish to say:

It is not a toy tea set, but the pieces are all of full size. The shape and pattern are exclusive for THE BLADE. The material is the best grade of American-made ironstone china. The decoration is in the style now so fashionable, and as good as can be found anywhere.

There are eighty pieces in the set, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit (or sauce) dishes, 12 "individual" butter dishes, 2 cake plates, a teapot and cover, a sugar bowl and cover, a cream pitcher and a bowl.

The toilet set is of the same kind of ware. It consists of twelve pieces, ordinary size of such articles. The set consists of a large water pitcher and wash-basin, slop-jar and cover, chamber and cover soap dish, drainer and cover, small pitcher for drinking-water, mug and vase.

They are packed, each set in a box, and shipped direct from the factory to the purchaser, upon our order. The box can go by freight or express, but the charges are lighter by freight, though it takes longer for it to come.

Read the advertisement on the fifth page of this issue, and note the remarkably easy terms upon which you can obtain either of these. The conditions there given are the *only* ones on which you can get them. There never was a more useful and valuable premium given with any paper than these. THE BLADE has never made as good an offer, save on the sewing machine.

THE Chicago *Tribune* calls attention to the statements of the secretary of the Interior, NOBLE, as to the inadequate nature of the security held by the United States for the payment by the Pacific railroads of the government bonds issued to aid the construction of their lines. It says:

Secretary Noble concisely states the issue between the government and the Pacific railroads when he says the United States is in the position of a creditor having a large debt which will not mature for eight years, which it is plain the debtor cannot then pay, and which if paid at all must be in installments. Moreover, the United States as a creditor is inadequately secured. Under such circumstances it would seem advisable for the United States to extend the debt on condition that better security is furnished. Such has been the proposition fingered in Congress by members and commissions, and which is now renewed by Secretary Noble. As a mere business proposition the renewal and extension of the debt of the Pacific railroads to the government would seem to be a good policy, but that is not the way in which all its dealings with the corporations, the government has been fleeced and bled and has not been able to compel them to perform a single obligation.

THE status of the Mormons before the courts is very clearly and conclusively defined in Judge ANDERSON'S recent decision denying their application to be naturalized citizens of the United States. After reviewing the testimony and asserting that the Mormon church has persistently opposed the enforcement of the federal laws against polygamy, he says:

The evidence in this case establishes unquestionably that the teachings, practices and purposes of the Mormon church are antagonistic to the government of the United States, utterly subversive of good order and the well-being of society, and that its members are animated by a feeling of hostility toward the government and its laws; therefore, an alien who is a member of said church is not a fit person to be made a citizen of the United States.

It is to be hoped that an appeal will be taken to the U. S. Supreme court, for it is believed that this decision will be affirmed, and the branding of the Mormon as an outlaw be sustained.

SECRETARY WINDOM has determined to call in the deposits made in favored banks during the last administration, which now aggregate some thirty millions of dollars. This action of Mr. FAIRCHILD was severely criticised at the time, and should never have been taken. Mr. WINDOM has now notified these banks that they must transfer ten per cent of their respective holdings to the treasury on or before July 15 next. They are given the option, however, of selling the bonds which are on deposit in the treasury, for the money called for is to be used in purchasing bonds. It is not likely that the calling in of the money will cause any disturbance in business circles, and the policy announced by Secretary WINDOM is a wise one.

MRS. MARY H. HUNT, the temperance advocate, has been convinced by the uniform result of the recent unsuccessful Prohibitory campaigns that it is useless to attempt to crystallize into law a sentiment that is held only by the minority as yet. She says: "If we will seek first the temperance education of the people, all other temperance blessings will in due time be added unto us." This is exactly the attitude THE BLADE has taken on the matter. We must educate, *educate*, EDUCATE the masses to the realization of the frightful evils of the Rum traffic, and the necessity of remedying them, the first thing. When the majority reaches this point, reform is easy.

THERE are 28,000 governmental employes in the classified service under the jurisdiction of the civil service commission, and about 20,000 applicants for those positions were examined last year. The mania for office-seeking seems to be increasing, and if this continues, the civil service law will be a necessity for the preservation of the lives of those having the appointing power.

STANLEY has reached Zanzibar, and as soon as the results of his explorations can be fully known, the map of Central Africa will have to be reconstructed. One of the queer facts mentioned by STANLEY is that he actually saw the veritable "Mountains of the Moon," which used to be in the school geographies of a generation ago, but since then have been considered mythical.

THE advice the President gives Congress in his message has been so often ignored that it is pleasant to note that the said recommendations of Mr. HARRISON for increasing the navy and the question of protecting the rights and natural advantages of seaports and connecting railways have been embodied in several bills introduced in the Senate.

BILLS have already been introduced in Congress for granting pensions to dependent veterans, irrespective of the fact that their disability was not the result of wounds or sickness while in the army. The President's recommendation seems to have struck a responsive chord.

THE Blair educational bill has been introduced in Congress again. Senator BLAIR is unwearied in his efforts to aid the solution of the negro question in the only possible manner—by fitting the negro for his duties as a citizen.

"RESUBMISSION" IN KANSAS.

The proposition to resubmit the question of Prohibition to the people of Kansas, in the form of a constitutional amendment annulling the Prohibitory clause, is being debated briskly throughout the length and breadth of the state. The demand for "resubmission" comes largely from Democratic sources, and most of its strength is found in the towns that were the subjects of wild real estate "booms" a couple of years ago, and which are now suffering from the depression which necessarily follows. Wichita, for example, has a large number of resubmissionists, who are raising so much clamor that, from the volume of noise, one would suppose them twice as great in numbers as they really are. The arguments used in favor of the proposition may be grouped under three heads:

First—Resubmission, in order to enact a high license law, and obtain revenue for city purposes.

Second—Resubmission, in order to have laws to control the Rum traffic.

Third—Resubmission, because a large number of people want it, and they should be allowed another vote on it.

The first reason—for revenue—seems to be chiefly used in Wichita and other "boom" towns, which are suffering from the inevitable reaction following their period of forced hot-house growth. Aside from the Democrats who favor resubmission because they have always been opposed to Prohibition, the people who favor it appear to be actuated by the feeling so common among the masses in dull times, that any change must necessarily be for the better. They are casting the blame of the reaction in their towns upon Prohibition; but they did not think, during the boom times, when real estate values were inflated, of giving Prohibition credit for their prosperity; nor do they seem to think that the past nine years of Prohibition have been prosperous, and a period of marked growth to the state. As for the revenue argument, we quote below from an address of Col. H. W. LEWIS, at a law and order meeting at Wichita on November 27:

It is said that we have an empty treasury. Granted. That a high license would put $100,000 per annum into our city treasury. Granted. If the saloons pay $100,000 license they must sell at least $500,000 per annum in order to make the business sufficiently profitable to carry it on. They have to pay their bar-keepers, pay rent, hire bar-tenders, pay taxes, etc., and it is fair and reasonable to conclude that no saloon could live and pay $1,000 license, unless it sold at least $3,000 worth of liquor. If, therefore the amount of $100,000 could be put into our city treasury per annum, out of high license, and this would require the expenditure, on the part of the saloon patrons, of at least $300,000, I want to know where this money is to come from?

Won't it have to come from the pockets of the people? If it comes from the pockets of property holders, how much revenue do they gain by paying $3 in the saloon in order to put $1 into the city treasury? If it comes from those who own no property—from the poor men of the city—from men who toil with nothing to show for $1 to $1.50 a day and have families to support—if the $300,000 is to be levied as a tax upon those least able to pay it, how much of the revenue of charitable people must be contributed to relieve the distress and suffering of dependent wives and children—how much of the public revenue to support paupers and criminals?

Three hundred thousand dollars per annum invested in beer in the city of Wichita, in order to put $100,000 license money into the city treasury! Think of it! Think of it! How many glasses would that be for each of the 365 days of the year at five cents per glass? 16,410. How many beer barrels per annum will that be, counting each glass at one-half pint? 12,000 barrels. But the *Brewers' Journal*, which ought to be authority on the subject, states that in Kansas there was consumed in the entire state of Kansas but little upwards of 9,000 barrels of beer. Wichita, under high license, will alone consume 12,000 barrels. And yet resubmissionists will tell you that more beer is sold under prohibition than there would be under high license.

The second argument—that if the Prohibition clause were repealed the traffic would be placed under the law, where it could be controlled—is simply bosh. The traffic is under control in Kansas now. To abandon Prohibition would merely be to let the traffic loose to again prey upon the people.

Now, is the third reason any more cogent? The argument is that, under our republican form of government, whenever a considerable minority of the people desire to vote upon an important measure, it should be resubmitted. This sounds well, but it would not work well in practice. It would prevent the final settlement of any important question, because there is never unanimity on any mode of settlement; there is always a considerable minority opposed to it. Let us take an instance: There is a considerable minority of the people of the United States opposed to the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the constitution. How would it do to resubmit them for action?

Notwithstanding all the gabble about resubmission of the Prohibitory amendment, there seems to be but little probability of its being done. There is no change in public opinion throughout the state. The revival of anti-Prohibition talk is the result of the Democratic gains in an "off-year" election throughout the United States, and the defeat of Prohibition in Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Connecticut and Pennsylvania. These have merely encouraged the opponents of Prohibition to come out of their holes and talk. There is no alteration of public sentiment in Kansas. The present legislature of the state will certainly not resubmit the question, for 151 out of the 165 members of that body have been interviewed on the subject, and only four out of the 151 favor resubmission.

All that is needed is that the people of Kansas shall stand for Prohibition. We are thoroughly convinced that the law is as fully enforced in that state as any restrictive legislation of any kind. And Prohibition makes such a radical change that it requires time for the people to realize the advantages that inhere in it. It is a matter that requires years to demonstrate its usefulness. At least a generation must pass before this can be entirely shown. A new generation of men must come on the stage of active life—men who have never known the saloon as a factor in human life, men who have never fallen beneath its malign influence. Then Prohibition will be secure from the assaults of its foes. Until it has had a fair show, the people of Kansas should stand in battle array in its defense. The Rum Power is instigating the heaviest assault upon it in that state, for Kansas is already becoming an object-lesson in the advantages of Prohibition, and is pointed to by its friends everywhere as one example of the good that may be accomplished, and as an argument for the people of other states to unite in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A STRIKING illustration of the way in which the Democratic party is devoting its energies to British as against American interests is found in the demand that it has made for a removal of the tariff on fish. This is the only protection that the government of the United States offers to its fishermen, while France pays bounties to her fishermen for the avowed purpose of maintaining a school for seamen. By the existing *modus vivendi*, which is a part of the disgraceful surrender made by the Bayard treaty, American fishermen are obliged to buy from the Canadian government privileges which belong to Americans by right, and it is believed that the Canadian government has paid out as bounties all the money so collected. This *modus vivendi* will soon expire, and the fisheries question will have to be settled by Congress this winter. The tariff on fish must be retained, and the full rights of our fishermen secured. Possibly the abrogation of the treaty of 1818 would bring the British government to terms.

No Speaker of the House ever reached the Presidency but JAMES K. POLK, and only one—COLFAX—ever become Vice President. Probably in the former fact Mr. MCKINLEY finds his consolation for his defeat for the Speakership.

A NEW IDEA.

A Scriptural Serial of the Days of Our Savior,

To be Commenced in the Weekly Blade on January 9, by

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS,

The Famed Author of "Gates Ajar" and Other Works.

A Story That Culminates with the Raising of Lazarus.

We are sure that the simple announcement of a serial story by the famous author of "The Gates Ajar," of which book over 100,000 copies have been sold, is enough to convince our half-million readers that they will have, in it alone, a feature worth more than the subscription price of THE BLADE for the entire year.

The stories which are of the greatest interest to the masses are those dealing with great moral or religious questions. The success of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Ben Hur," "Robert Elsmere," and others, is proof positive on this point. ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS'S grand success in "The Gates Ajar" is an assurance that this new story will be well worth perusal. It is called

"COME FORTH!"

It is a story of Judea during the lifetime of our Savior, and culminates with the miracle of the raising of LAZARUS—its title being the words of CHRIST on that occasion.

The Sunday school children all over the world will commence the study of the life CHRIST in the International Sunday school lessons of January. This serial will be helpful in the greatest degree to them, for it will give them a vivid idea of the daily life of the people among whom the Savior lived and moved during the days of His earthly ministry. It will bring Him and His disciples nearer to its readers, in giving them a fuller idea of the manners and customs of the people of the Holy Land.

Don't fail to renew your subscription so as to read this splendid Scriptural story.

WOMEN DEFENDING POLYGAMY.

The general belief has hitherto been that Mormon plural wives are wretched in the married state; that the sharing of a husband with other women is a cause of unending misery; and that the curse of polygamy should be swept away because of the wrong that is done to womankind thereby. But the testimony brought out in the recent trials at Salt Lake City, and the remarkable utterances of SUSAN YOUNG GATES, a daughter of the late BRIGHAM YOUNG, in a recent letter to the press, go to show that this opinion is an erroneous one. The majority of the Mormon women seem to prefer polygamy. They have no morbid sensitiveness as to sharing their husbands with their sister-wives; they say that love is as strong and enduring a passion in polygamy as in monogamy—nay, that it is shorn of the utter selfishness that marks it in the latter case, and hence is a worthier passion; and that they not only don't want polygamy abolished, but earnestly desire its retention.

That the Mormon women are generally content with polygamy is self-evident from two facts: First, no territorial court records in Utah show a single case in which a Mormon plural wife has sought a divorce on the ground of her husband's bigamy—a thing she could easily obtain; second, that the Mormons themselves were so sure of the perfect satisfaction of their wives with polygamy that they conferred upon them the right to vote, and thus placed in the women's hands a weapon they could use to free themselves, if they had been so minded. And it ought to be plain to any thinking person that if there had been a consensus of opinion among the Mormon women in opposition to polygamous unions, they would have passed into innocuous desuetude long ago.

The real difficulty of dealing with the Mormon problem is shown, by the testimony brought out at these trials, to lie in the strong adhesion given to it by the women themselves. They can be no longer viewed in the light of martyrs—the victims of religious fanaticism, and mere ministers to man's baser passions. Whoever was responsible for the polygamous tenet in the Mormon faith, the women are clearly responsible now for the perpetuation of the practice. And their support complicates the matter of its abolition ten-fold. When they are unanimous for its retention on the ground of social economy, of natural passions and emotions, as well as on religious grounds, the problem becomes tenfold more difficult.

How far they are influenced, however, by religious fanaticism, and how much pressure is brought upon them to compel their acquiescence in this abominable doctrine, it is impossible to say; probably these two factors are very large ones in bringing about this remarkable apparent unanimity of opinion in favor of that "twin relic of barbarism," polygamy. The point we wish to emphasize is that its extinction is to be a task of supreme difficulty. With the women, who are really the injured ones, favoring their own degradation, and the men an unit in its favor, with religious fanaticism enlisted in its behalf, the task of rooting it out is by no means an easy one. Yet it is a task that must be accomplished. Mormon polygamy is the shame of our civilization.

THERE has been considerable speculation as to the sense of the recent advance in the price of iron and steel both in England and in this country. In the former case it is undoubtedly because of unusual activity in ship building; but here this cause does not attain, nor has there been much railroad construction here during the past year. The reason is that iron and steel are being largely used in the construction of buildings for business purposes, taking the place of wood and stone or brick, and the demand from this direction is undoubtedly the cause of the recent increased prices. This demand will doubtless continue and prove of permanent advantage to the iron and steel industries.

A FRESH muddle in European affairs is caused by Austria's failure to live up to the BISMARCK-KALNOKY agreement, and the peace of Europe which seemed reasonably assured is now liable to be broken at any time. Italy, Austria and Russia are all angry at BISMARCK and at each other, and the Hungarians would probably welcome a war with Russia.

SENATOR MORRILL has introduced in the Senate a bill to refund the direct tax of 1861 to the states. It should be passed.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

JEFFERSON DAVIS, "of Mississippi," is dead. The eighty-one years of his life span by far the greater portion of the history of the United States under the constitution, and his period of active life covered the entire period of the birth and growth of the doctrine of "state rights" (of which he was an extreme advocate), the rise of the slave power, the long contest for its political supremacy and its defeat, the insane appeal of that power to arms, and its final overthrow and the consequent abolition of slavery. The closing third of his life was embittered by the utter crushing of the slaveholders' rebellion, the sweeping away of slavery, and the entire collapse of the doctrine and policy of which he was the foremost living exponent. He never revised his political views, and his latest public utterance was an attempted justification of the outworn and rejected political creed upon whose success he had staked all, and lost.

That DAVIS was sincere in his political views, all will admit; that they were pernicious, untenable as a national policy, and that they brought upon us a long and bloody war, that costs hundreds of thousands of lives and billions of money, is also true. That the people of the South should pay what they deem but due respect to his memory at this juncture, is natural, for he was the impersonation of the cause to which they committed themselves; and though that cause went down in eternal and deserved defeat, and the progressive majority of the people of that section would not now restore the condition for which they fought, if it were possible so to do, it is only human nature that they should honor the memory of their old leader.

DAVIS was not a statesman. He lacked a broad mental sweep, that sagacious comprehension of varied national needs and requirements, that sense of dealing justly with all the elements, social and industrial, that go to make up one national life. The withering influence of sectionalism overshadowed him, and narrowed his mind until it could see no good in anything that was not in accord with what he believed to be the interest of his state and section. He carried the state rights doctrine to its extreme, and ignored utterly all national feeling. His loyalty he deemed due to his state, and to his state alone. To him, the United States was not a nation; it was but a loosely-connected congeries of independent republics, which, for mutual protection and benefit had formed a political partnership, each granting a few powers to the federal government, but by no means yielding up the right to recall them, and reassume its independent nationality at will.

This was CALHOUN'S state rights doctrine carried to its logical extremity, and DAVIS was a disciple of this ultra school. That doctrine was elaborated because of the existence of slavery, and the necessary industrial conditions of the slaveholding states. CALHOUN and his coadjutors desired in their hearts that the social condition of their section should be that of a white aristocracy and a slave laboring class. They did not want a vast middle-class of free labor, such as would have been inevitable if the South had encouraged manufacturing and a diversity of industry. They recognized that this middle class would necessarily antagonize slave labor, and hence the institution of slavery; and as the aristocracy they aimed to establish could only exist with slave labor, they endeavored to make the South exclusively agricultural, and bowed at the shrine of King Cotton. Naturally, they wanted free trade; for not desiring to manufacture themselves, but only to produce raw materials, they wanted foreign goods at the cheapest possible rate. Here was the beginning of the free trade agitation in this country.

Hence, when the tariffs of 1824 and 1828 had gradually introduced a system of protection to home industries, these men, their states neither having nor desiring manufactures, bitterly opposed those acts; they considered that they protected Northern industries at their expense, and the doctrine of states rights was developed to meet the case. After the passage of the tariff bill of 1832, South Carolina, under CALHOUN'S lead, in November held a convention which, on the 24th, passed an "ordinance of nullification," which declared the tariff laws void, and forbade the payment of duty after February 1, 1833. This monstrous action was justified on the theory that a state had the right and the power to annul an act of Congress which acted injuriously upon her interests. General JACKSON'S prompt action stopped their revolutionary proceedings, but the old views remained, and infected the people of the whole South.

This was the school in which DAVIS imbibed his political views, and he was an apt pupil. He went with the slave power in its extremest demands. He became one of its leading exponents on the floor of Congress, and when the doctrine of state rights was developed into the theory of secession, and the slave states attempted to put that untenable theory into practice, he was made chief executive of the pseudo "Confederate" states, the head and front of its civil organization until it went down in deserved defeat.

Since that time he has been the impersonation of the "lost cause," and his persistent bitterness under its total overthrow, his constant insistence on its justice and the iniquity of its defeat, his lachrymose lamentations over the past, have done more to keep alive the bitter feelings engendered by the war, and to perpetuate the errors of his political school, than any one other factor.

But the influence of DAVIS and his school of political thinkers is passing away, and the steady growth of the South in population and wealth, the increase of her manufacturing interests, the diversification of her industries, all are practical workers against the narrow, old-time theories of the state rights propaganda. Their whole pernicious creed was developed and elaborated because of the peculiar conditions imposed by slavery; and that swept away, they will die a natural death. The process seems slow, but it is sure. We are called on to-day to record the passing away of its last noted supporter in the ante-bellum era, and it would be well for the nation, and especially well for the South, if his doctrines could be buried under the sod that will cover the last resting-place of JEFFERSON DAVIS.

THE spectacle of a justice of the United States Supreme court, and senators and representatives in the United States Congress, meeting formally and eulogizing JEFFERSON DAVIS for his "patriotism," is a most extraordinary one. How DAVIS can be called a patriot, and preserve the ordinary meaning of the word, we cannot imagine. If there is any fact clear, it is that he was a traitor to his country, a rebel against its authority, and died unrepentent, eulogizing the "Lost Cause" in his latest public utterances.

OUT of 1,021 strikes recorded last year, there were 489 which succeeded. These successful strikes gained $359,551 in wages, and the unsuccessful ones lost $1,083,653. It may well be doubted whether the strike system is worth its cost, as a settled policy.

AMELIA B. EDWARDS says that the one thing that interests her most in this country is the American girl. The young man of the period is inclined to agree heartily with Miss EDWARDS.

RAISE CLUBS!

We are now prepared to offer greater inducements to persons raising clubs than ever before. We not only offer greater inducements than we have ever previously, but one that has a good deal of money for those who will get up clubs. Read the following offers:

For a club of 10 subscribers, at $1 each, we will give a Trenton Watch, worth $5—a *guaranteed watch*.

For a club of 15 subscribers, at $1 each, a china tea set.

For a club of 20 subscribers, at $1 each, a china chamber set, or a Blade cook stove.

The tea set, chamber set and cook stove are the same that have already been described in our columns.

But better than any of the above is our *cash payment* for a club, as set forth in confidential printed instructions which we mail to any one on application. This offers the largest price ever paid for clubs by any paper in the world, either this year or in years gone by.

We want *thousands* of persons to undertake the work of raising clubs for THE BLADE during this month and January. It will pay any one to write for our terms.

As an aid in raising clubs, if you will send a list of persons who do not take THE BLADE, we will mail each one a sample copy of the paper containing the first installment of Mr. KNOX'S new story, announced elsewhere. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE TREASURY REPORT.

The long report of Secretary of the Treasury WINDOM is a very interesting document, because it discusses at length the financial problems which are now agitating the country or divide political parties through their different views as to the policy to be pursued. It is shown that the surplus for the present fiscal year—July 1, 1889, to June 30, 1890—will be over $43,000,000; and Mr. WINDOM discusses freely the methods by which its accumulation may be avoided.

He thinks it dangerous to invest the secretary with the power to purchase the bonds at will. At the same time it is not a policy; it can be only a temporary expedient. The thing to do is to reduce the revenue, so as to prevent the accumulation of a surplus. His method of doing this is to repeal the tobacco tax and the tax on alcohol used in the arts. This would reduce the revenue as follows:

Tobacco tax	$32,000,000
Tax on alcohol used in arts	5,400,000
	$37,400,000

Any further reductions necessary should be made by tariff reduction. To do this without injuring American labor, he recommends: (1) reducing it on articles charged too high a duty, through the changes in methods of production which are constantly going on reducing the cost of manufacture; (2) increasing the rates on articles not produced here because the duty is too low to afford protection—tin plate being the leading one; (3) by putting on the free list articles that we can not produce here, or can not produce in sufficient quantity to supply our own demands. These points are discussed fully, and in a clear and forcible manner.

Another topic of general interest in this report is the matter of pensions. He estimates that the next fiscal year, ending June 30, 1891, will require $98,000,000, in round numbers, for pension payments. This is a large increase in the total; but the secretary shows that it is not because of the increase in pensions, but because of the insufficient appropriations, by the Democratic majority in the last Congress, for the fiscal years 1889 and 1890, which were, taken together, over $20,000,000 less than were needed. Hence this must be added to the regular appropriation for pensions for next year.

The secretary makes the important recommendation that Treasury notes shall be issued for silver bullion at the market price when deposited—these certificates to be redeemable in silver bullion at the market price when the certificate is presented. He enters into a very long discussion of the measure, to which we shall refer in future issues. The remainder of the report treats of minor topics, and the entire document makes a pamphlet of 91 pages.

BECAUSE the cities are growing, and this fact will be apparent when the census is taken, it is the opinion of some that the farms are being neglected, and that agriculture is declining. This is not so. We have a greater number of farms and more productive ones than ever; but it takes fewer men to run them than it formerly did. Agricultural machinery now enables one man to do the work of half a dozen, and the farmer who once kept all his sturdy sons to help him now gets along with one or two and lets the others go to the city if they want to. The fact that the cities grow in population faster than the rural districts need cause no alarm so long as the farms increase in number and productiveness.

THE New York *Herald* draws the following striking and eminently just comparison between ABRAHAM LINCOLN and JEFFERSON DAVIS:

In the essential elements of statesmanship Davis will be judged as the rival and parallel of Lincoln. When the two men came face to face, as leaders of two mighty forces, bitter was Northern sorrow that Providence had given the South so ripe and rare a leader and the North an uncouth advocate from the woods. But it was not long before the North was to realize with gratitude the wisdom of Providence in so ordaining it. Lincoln steadily grew to his work. Flexible, patient, keen, resolute, far seeing, with pathetic common sense and a strange power over the hearts of men, Lincoln led and fashioned his hosts, never advancing to recede, outmatching Davis at every point by diplomacy, his knowledge of politics, his power to wait as well as his power to strike crushing blows. It is painful to contrast this nimble, subtle genius, adapting itself to the mutations of every hour, with the cold mathematics of Davis, who managed politics upon the barren dogmas of Calhoun and conducted war like a tutor at West Point. The man who saw the skies above and the horizon about him was to overmaster the practical politician who saw nothing but his tasks, and lived in the traditions of an antecedent generation.

YOUR average free trader has a great deal to say on the clothing question, and wastes much sympathy over the Americans who are obliged to wear "taxed" coats. The New York *Press* deals a knockdown blow to this argument by showing that we consume, each year, an average of $4.29 worth of cotton goods and $4.30 of woolen goods per capita, while Great Britain, under free trade, consumes but $3.55 worth of cotton goods and $3.72 of woolen. Which is to say, that, even if clothing is slightly cheaper in England than it is here, the English work people have so much less to buy with that they cannot buy so much nor so good; for it is a fact that the American workingman's "taxed" coat is a much better one than his English brother, whose coat is presumably untaxed.

THE free trade Democrats are bitterly attacking the recommendation of President HARRISON, in his message, that American mail steamship lines be subsidized, in order to promote our commerce. But they abstain from mentioning that the German Bundesrath has just approved the bill granting a heavy subsidy to a steamship company which is to run a line of vessels to ports on the East African coast. All other commercial nations find it necessary to aid their commerce in this way; how are we to compete with them if we do not?

FARM MORTGAGES.

Probably a good many of our farmer friends have preserved a romance sent out by the Democratic national committee last year, which purported to be the statistics of farm mortgages in the West. Our readers will remember that THE BLADE denounced it as a base falsehood, on the ground that neither the general government nor that of any state had made any official inquiry upon the subject, or gathered any statistics bearing upon it. It was simple guess-work, and the guess was enormously inflated in order to influence the farming community to believe that they are bearing a disproportionate portion of the burdens of the state.

The utter unreliability of the figures given has been clearly shown in respect to one state. The document in question declared that the farmers of the state of Michigan are carrying a total of about $250,000,000 of mortgages upon their lands. The state commissioner of Labor of Michigan set on foot an inquiry into the matter, and the results are given in his annual report, just published. From it we extract the following table, which will be found worthy of close study:

Total number of farms	200,803
Farms occupied by owners	84,488
Farms occupied by tenants	6,315
Assessed value of owners' farms	$174,503,179
Assessed value of tenants' farms	$20,261,434
Number of farms not mortgaged	47,724
Assessed value of farms not mortgaged	$115,141,592
Number of farms mortgaged	43,079
Assessed value of farms mortgaged	$79,713,041
Total mortgage indebtedness	$37,456,372
Average rate of interest	7.2
Average number acres in farms reported	86¼
Number of foreigners owning and occupying farms	31,570
Number of foreigners having money on their arrival	8,067
Number of foreigners not having money on their arrival	23,503
Assessed valuation of the land of foreigners	$52,537,871
Mortgage indebtedness on land of foreigners	$11,191,714
Number of Americans owning farms	63,379
Assessed valuation of their farms	$153,777,813
Mortgage indebtedness on their farms	$26,313,153

More than half the farmers of Michigan are not carrying mortgages. The proportion of foreigners who are farm-owners is to be noted, and the additional fact that they come to this country without means. They had to go in debt in order to get a start. That 23,503 foreigners come here without money on their arrival, and that they now own farms aggregating $52,537,871 in *assessed* value—much lower than the real selling value, as every one knows—and that they now owe on mortgages but $11,191,714, goes to show that farming is not so unprofitable as the free trade doctrinaires wish the people to believe.

The point is clear, too, that a large part of the farm mortgages of the entire West are like those in Michigan—the farmers have to go in debt to get started, and the creation of a debt in the creation of property. Debt is by no means an evidence of misfortune, or of unprofitable labor, or of poor investment.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

The articles we offer in connection with the Weekly BLADE are each and every one good for holiday presents. They are all useful, and in price come within the reach of all.

And a year's subscription to the Weekly BLADE itself is as appropriate a present as one person can give to another. It is not costly, but it is very valuable; it is a Christmas or New Year's gift that would be appreciated by a recipient of either sex, young or old. And of the other articles referred to,

THE BLADE TEA SET is as suitable a gift as you can make to a housekeeper—a husband to a wife, children to a mother, a brother to a sister, any one to a lady friend. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever;" and it is not only beautiful, but useful. It has already been described fully in THE BLADE.

THE CHAMBER SET comes next, and it is in all respects worthy of the same commendations as the tea set, given above. Read the description given in recent issues of this paper, on page 5, and see for yourself.

THE BLADE COOK STOVE makes a most excellent present—one of the most acceptable you can give a housekeeper. If a husband desires to gladden his wife's heart, this is the gift to make. Read the description of it in this or last week's BLADE.

THE TRENTON WATCH is a very timely gift for your boy at the holidays. It is an excellent time-keeper, is durable, cheap, and nothing will please him better.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY" and "SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," those two very valuable books by Miss BOUTON, are extremely appropriate gifts for girls. Parents can present nothing that will be more highly appreciated to their daughters, brothers to their sisters (or to somebody else's sister), than either or both these volumes. See "Good Books," on fifth page.

"NASBY IN EXILE" is just the thing for the young people to present to father, and it makes a splendid gift for any one. This beautiful volume formerly cost $3.50, but it is now sold at the very low price of $1.25. We have only enumerated those three books here that we think specially adapted for holiday presents, though we have others that will suit many persons. See "Good Books" on fifth page.

OUR PICTURES.—Lastly, our five 25-cent engravings are just the thing for presents—Millet's "Angelus," Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair," Munkacsy's "Christ Before Pilate," and "Christ on Calvary," and Hoffman's "Christ in the Temple." They all are elegant engravings for framing, and make appropriate holiday gifts for any one.

Be quick, however. If you contemplate ordering the tea set, or a stove, send in your order early—at least two weeks before Christmas—because we have to send the order to the manufacturers, which takes time; besides, they are shipped by freight, which goes much more slowly than by express. Watches, books and pictures, however, are sent direct from this office, and always by return mail, hence there is not so much need of haste. The same remark applies to subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE. However, order early, for the mails are burdened just before Christmas with packages, and delays often occur.

WHILE it is true that the annual payments for pensions have increased and are increasing, it is also true that this increase is balanced by the decrease in the annual interest on the public debt. Here is a comparison of the two items for the last fiscal year and for ten years ago:

	1879.	1889.
Paid for pensions	$35,121,482	$25,024,770
Interest on debt	105,327,939	41,001,484
Total	$140,430,431	136,626,263

It is seen that the total cost of the two items is less by nearly four millions a year than it was ten years ago, in spite of the large increase in pension payments. The payment of the debt of honor justly due the old soldiers is not going to bankrupt the government yet awhile.

A CASE of considerable interest to men who insure their lives for the benefit of their wives was recently decided in St. Louis. The case was one in which a man had taken out such a policy. His wife died, and he married again—having children by both marriages. At his death a dispute arose as to who was entitled to the insurance. The decision of the court was that, as the insurance was taken out for the benefit of the first wife, her children alone were entitled to the money.

THE Springfield, Mass., *Union* closes its editorial remarks on the death of JEFF. DAVIS as follows:

No further seek his merits to disclose
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode.

This is eminently proper as regards the private character of DAVIS or anybody else. But a man's public career, as a factor in the nation's history, does not come under the same rule.

CIRCULATING THE SURPLUS.

Mr. WINDOM has entered upon the policy of calling in the special deposits of government funds in certain banks of the country and buying bonds therewith, thus keeping the money in circulation. While Secretary FAIRCHILD'S plan for adding the money in the treasury to the circulating medium is objectionable, the fact is that it would be better for the country if the treasury balance could be kept in the hands of the people. The difficulty is to hit upon a plan that shall be at once systematic, safe, and fair to all parts of the country.

A suggestion is made by the Philadelphia *American* that it might be effected by placing the deposits in those cities whose banks are organized in clearing-house associations, giving the money to the care of the associations, to be placed by them in the banks which they may select, the whole transaction in each case to be upon the credit and security of the association, and all the banks contained in it, but without a special pledge of government bonds or other collateral. The safety of the deposits would thus be fully secured, and their distribution to all parts of the country would be effected, while there could be no possible danger, or even charge, of any "pet bank" methods, as the clearing-house associations would themselves determine where the funds should be placed.

While this is true, the plan would be decried in the West, where there is an unwarranted hostility to banks, a relic of the old greenback agitation. The point would be made that the banks paid no interest, yet they would charge interest to borrowers; and the government would come in for angry denunciation for favoring banks and allowing them to oppress the borrowing class. Every thinking man should see, however, that if the government charged the banks interest, they would simply add that rate to the one they exacted from the borrower; the banks would make just as much profit, and the borrower pay more for his accommodation.

Nevertheless, the plan would be unpopular, for there is a vast deal of unsound financial opinion current in the country, especially in the West. This is the legacy the Democratic party battle against the United States bank, in JACKSON'S time, has left the country, which has been added to the wild theorizings of dreamers in finance, including the greenback heresy. The "independent treasury" system, which JACKSON and his party favored as against the Whig policy of the United States bank, and which they established as the system of handling the government's funds, necessarily involves the withdrawal from business channels the cash balance which would always be in the government's hands. Every plan so far suggested for keeping it in circulation is open to objection of some sort, and sure to be met with disfavor by a large section of the people.

SILCOTT'S DEFALCATION.

The flight of Cashier SILCOTT with something like $72,000 belonging to Congressmen calls attention to two points: first, the looseness of the business methods in the office of the sergeant-at-arms of the House, which allowed such a defalcation to be possible; and, second, the faulty method of making appointments to such a responsible financial office. With regard to the first point it is not good business sense to allow one man to have entire control of the funds to meet the salaries of the 334 members of the House, with no one to share his responsibility, and absolutely no check or guard upon him. Human nature is fallible, and it is the experience of the world that the temptation to embezzle is doubled when the conditions are such that a man has the power to unlawfully use the money of others entrusted to his keeping.

The appointment of the cashier is in the hands of the Sergeant-at-arms, and in this case it seems that Mr. LEEDOM gave the office to SILCOTT, not because of eminent fitness, but on the ground of friendship and political service to his party. The position is outside those controlled by the civil service law, but it would have been a good thing had the principle of that law been observed in making the appointment. Mr. LEEDOM was evidently lax in appointing a betting man, a devotee of pool-rooms and gambling hells, to a position in which he could handle anybody's money save his own. The passion for gambling, when it gets possession of a man, is stronger than his honesty and integrity, as has been proved in thousands of instances. And as Mr. LEEDOM was so careless, it is not wise to take the step proposed by some of his friends—to have the government shoulder the loss, and relieve LEEDOM and his bondsmen. What are the latter for, if not to stand between the government and possible loss on the part of its agents? Such a course would be to put a premium on further rascality.

GET A WATCH FREE!

The attention of all readers is directed to the offer on the Trenton watch, in the Publishers' Department, fifth page. It is an excellent watch, and none have so far been returned under our warranty. It is the very best cheap watch in the market. We have several thousands of these watches, which we bought to give away to club raisers. To any one sending us a club of ten subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, and $10, we will send one of these watches free. We did not buy them to sell, but if any subscriber wishes one, we will send him the Weekly BLADE one year, and a Tr

"TEETOTALLER DICK."

Our New Story, and What It is to Be.

Send Us Lists of Name for Specimen Copies.

We publish to-day the first four chapters of "Teetotaller Dick," the new serial, written expressly for THE BLADE by Col. Thos. W. Knox, the noted traveler and author. It is the life history of a boy, born amid the bleak hills of New England. He goes to New York city, and the temptations of a young man in the busy whirl of the great metropolis are sketched with a master hand. This portion of the narrative contains many instructive facts concerning the drink question. The author has touched upon the present phases of the temperance question, and given the arguments of the strict Prohibitionists on the one hand, and the High License advocates on the other. The various ways of combating the drink evil of the day are considered, and there are several points brought out that will be new to the great majority of newspaper readers.

The story then shifts, with its hero, from New York across the Atlantic to other parts of the world. The drinking, as well as the non-drinking, habits of several countries are set forth, and interspersed with anecdotes of travel and adventure that relieve the story from any likelihood of being tedious. England, France, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Egypt, India, China and Japan are touched in the course of the narrative, and there are incidental allusions to other countries.

Our great anxiety is to have "Teetotaller Dick" reach the widest possible circle of readers. To this end we invite the hearty co-operation of all parents, teachers in the public schools, all interested in our Sunday schools, all ministers of the Gospel, members of the order of Good Templars, members of the Sons of Temperance, and of all other temperance organizations.

To aid in the cause of temperance education, send us lists of names, no matter how many. We will be glad to send, to every address you furnish, a copy of this issue, containing the opening of the story. Here is an opportunity to do a vast deal of good, and to do it easily. Send the names AT ONCE

"THE DEMAGOGUE."

We have such a shoal of requests for sample copies containing the first number of "Teetotaller Dick," that the extra edition of last week is all exhausted. As they still are coming, we have no recourse but to reprint last week's instalment, with the second, in to-day's issue.

This occupies so much space that we are compelled to omit the regular instalment of "The Demagogue." This will, however, appear next week, and no further omission take place until the story is ended, in January.

HOW THEY LIKE THEM.

It takes not over two days' time to get up a club for THE BLADE, and obtain a Blade cook stove or a tea-set for a premium. Many club-raisers who are occupied all day secured the names of evenings and at odd times. THE BLADE is its own best advertisement, and an examination of the paper itself is generally sufficient to obtain the subscription of an intelligent reader. Below we give some letters showing what those who have received Blade cook stoves think of them:

BABYLON, L. I., Dec. 2.—EDITOR BLADE:—I received my stove on November 27, and like it very much. So far it does every thing you recommended it to do. I recommend your stove to be a good one. Yours truly,
JOSEPH SOUTHARD.

FLORENCE, Ala., Nov. 25.—EDITOR BLADE:—I received my stove all right, in 1 kit, and am well pleased with it after a week's use, and will say it is all it is recommended, and more. I will close with my best wishes to you,
C. W. SPAIN.

KNOXVILLE, Nov 21.—EDITOR BLADE:—Your stove came to Knoxville on the 19th. My wife likes it, and she likes it very well. It does good service, and is just as good as if it had cost $40. Yours truly, WILLIAM FISH.

Here follow some testimonials from those who have obtained the tea set as a premium:

WEST UPTON, MASS., Nov. 29.—EDITOR BLADE:—Seeing your offer in THE BLADE of a tea set, I sent $7.50 and received the 80 pieces all right, securely packed in screw, not a piece chipped nor cracked. They are in every way satisfactory; were even better than I expected and the freight was less than I thought. I am only a girl, but having always read THE BLADE at my father's in Maine, I value it next to my Bible and find I can not afford to be without it. Wishing you success with your valuable but not costly paper, I am, as ever,
MATTIE B. LOVEJOY.

TANNEHILL, KAN., Dec. 3.—EDITOR BLADE:—I received the tea set two days before Thanksgiving, and my wife was so well pleased with it that she used it to set the table for that day, and found it to answer very well for a dinner set. Turkey, chook, cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie had the same agreeable relish as of old, and we all voted the Blade tea set all that is claimed for it. H. W. MARSH.

GRAND RAPIDS, MINN., Nov. 27.—EDITOR BLADE:—We have received the tea set, and are well pleased with it. Any one wanting a tea set will do well to take advantage of your offer. Yours truly, W. V. FULLER.

BURLINGTON, KAN., Nov. 28.—EDITOR BLADE:—The Blade tea set arrived in good order and not one piece broken. I think them very nice. With many thanks for your promptness, I remain, yours truly, JOHN FOSSIGNER.

BALDHEADS.

The first time a man is called Baldy the thought of a fight comes into his head.—[Binghamton Leader.

Some men are bald not because of their inability to raise hair, but because they were indiscreet enough to let the Indians raise it for them.—[Yonkers Gazette.

Even if a man goes so far as to admit that there are any flies on his baby, he is always sure to admit in the next breath that it's because the little fellow is so sweet.—[Somerville Journal.

It is always well to be calm, even in moments of great and intense excitement, but few men can compass it when the nurse smilingly announces that it is swins.—[Somerville Journal.

CONFESSION.

I grant we wandered off alone,
And stayed until the falling dew;
But, dear, I only went because
I fancied that she looked like you.

I grant my arm around her waist
Unwisely strayed. What could I do?
I had to draw her close to see
If, in the dusk, she looked like you.

I grant upon her cheek I pressed
A single kiss—no more? Well—two.
You never were content with one.
And she—she looked so much like you!
—*Bentley Parker in Puck.*

A Grand Farm Paper.

We call the attention of every reader to the advertisement elsewhere of the *American Agriculturist*, in connection with the Weekly BLADE, and the offer of the mammoth cyclopedia in connection therewith. The combination offer is a splendid one. The *American Agriculturist* stands at the head of all rural papers in the United States; in fact, it is a monthly magazine of 48 broad pages, finely illustrated, and is the best edited journal of its class with which we are acquainted. Every farmer of the vast BLADE family needs the *Agriculturist*, and the offer made in the advertisement is one we hope they will avail themselves of at once, as it is good only until February 1 next. You can get the two papers for $2.05, or both them and the cyclopedia for $2.30.

A Mother's Advice.

(As Good Now as it Was 100 Years Ago.)

MRS. MISCUOUS.—Remember, Jared, that Pericles had his Asphyxia, and Socrates his Antipathy, so when you want to enter the conjugation state, be sure you can trust to the lady's affectations.

Jared (with a meaning of his own).—Ah, mother, where could I hope to meet a woman whose affectation equaled yours?—[Christmas Puck.

JEFF DAVIS DEAD.

THE ARCH-REBEL PASSES AWAY.

The Whole South in Mourning for Him—The Funeral on the 11th.

Jefferson Davis is dead. After 81 years of life, nearly 50 years of which were spent in active public work, the political chief of the confederacy has joined the great majority, and has taken his case before that Judge from whom there is no appeal. He died at the home of his old time friend, J. U. Payne, in New Orleans on December 6. From the beginning of his last illness Mr. Davis had insisted that his case was hopeless, though the dread of pain or fear of death never appeared to take the slightest hold upon his spirits, which were brave and even buoyant at the beginning of his attack.

At 6 o'clock the previous evening, without any assignable cause, Mr. Davis was seized with a congestive chill, which seemed to absolutely crush the vitality out of his already enfeebled body. So weak was Mr. Davis that the violence of the assault soon subsided for lack of vitality upon which to prey. From that moment to the moment of his death the history of his case was that of a gradual sinking. At 7 o'clock Mrs. Davis administered some medicine, but the sick man declined to receive the whole dose. She urged upon him the necessity of taking the remainder, but putting it aside with the gentlest of gestures he whispered, "Pray, excuse me."

These were his last words. Gradually he grew weaker and weaker, but never for an instant seemed to lose consciousness. Lying peacefully upon his bed, and without a trace of pain in his look, he remained for hours. Silently clasping and tenderly caressing his wife's hand, with undaunted Christian spirit, he awaited the end.

Finding that Mr. Davis was breathing somewhat heavily as he lay upon his back, the doctors assisted him to turn upon his right side. With his cheek resting upon his right hand like a sleeping infant and with his left hand dropping across his chest he lay for some fifteen minutes breathing softly but faintly.

More and more feeble became his respirations till they passed into silence, and then the watchers knew that the silver cord had been loosed and the golden bowl broken. He died a few minutes before 1 a. m.

It is believed that the foundation of Mr. Davis's illness was malaria, complicated with acute bronchitis. Careful nursing and skilled medical attention had mastered the latter, but it is supposed that the congestive chill, which was the immediate cause of death, was attributable to a return of the malaria.

After death the face of the deceased, though looking slightly emaciated, shows no trace of suffering, more nearly resembling that of a peaceful sleeper than of the dead.

When the family had partially recovered from the terrible shock, Mr. Farrar went to the Western Union telegraph office and

sent dispatches to Miss Winnie Davis, who is in Paris with Mrs. Pulitzer; to Mr. Davis's son-in-law, in Colorado City, and also notified Gov. Lowry, of Mississippi.

Mayor Shakespeare, of New Orleans, issued a proclamation announcing Mr. Davis's death, and inviting the presidents of the various exchanges and commercial bodies and a number of prominent citizens to meet at the city hall in order that proper arrangements be made for the funeral.

The mayor says:

It is with the deepest regret that I announce to the people of the city of New Orleans the departure from this life of Jefferson Davis. He needs no eulogy from me. His life is history, and his memory is enshrined in the heart of every man, woman and child in this broad South. We all loved him, and we all owe him honor and reverence.

Jefferson Davis was born in Christian county, Ky., June 3, 1808, and was at the date of his death over 81 years of age. The part of the county in which he was born was the same as that in which Abraham Lincoln was born, and has since become Todd county. Soon after Jefferson's birth, the family moved to Mississippi and located near Woodville, Wilkinson county. Mr. Davis received an academical education, and was sent to Transylvania college, Kentucky, from which place President Monroe appointed him a cadet at West Point in 1824. He graduated from West Point in 1828. He remained in the army seven years, and served as an infantry and staff officer on the northwestern frontier, in the Black Hawk war of 1831-32. In March, 1833, he was made first lieutenant of dragoons, in which capacity he was employed in 1834 in various expeditions against the Comanches, Pawnees and other hostile Indian tribes. He resigned his commission on June 30, 1835, and married the daughter of Gen. Zachary Taylor, the marriage being of the Gretna-Green order. After marriage he devoted his time to raising cotton and to study. In 1843 he began to take an active part in politics on the Democratic side, and in 1844 was an elector from Mississippi to vote for Polk and Dallas. In 1845 he was elected to Congress. He took a prominent part in the discussion of the House, particularly on the Oregon question, on military affairs, and on the subject of war with Mexico. While he was in Congress in July, 1846, the first regiment of Mississippi volunteers, then enrolled for service in Mexico, elected him colonel. He overtook the regiment on its way to the seat of war and led it to reinforce the army of Gen. Taylor on the Rio Grande. He distinguished himself in the battle of Buena Vista, February 23, 1847, and was severely wounded. For his services in the Mexican war he was commissioned brigadier general of volunteers, by President Polk, which office he declined on the ground that the constitution reserved to the states the right to appoint militia officers, and that the federal appointment was in violation of the rights of the states—thus showing his extreme state's rights views. In August, 1847, he was appointed U. S. Senator by the governor of Mississippi, to fill a vacancy, and the ensuing legislature endorsed the appointment by electing him unanimously for the residue of the term, which expired March 4, 1851. In 1850 he was re-elected. He was prominent in the debates of the Senate and a warm advocate of slavery and the policy of the slave states. In 1851 he was nominated for governor of Mississippi, but resigned his seat in the Senate only to be defeated for gubernatorial honors. In 1852 he took the stump for Pierce. In 1853 he was appointed Mr. Pierce's secretary of War, which place he held until Buchanan was inaugurated, in 1857. On his retirement from the War department he entered the Senate for the term ending March 4, 1863. During the Thirty-fifth Congress he was conspicuous for his share in the discussions on the French spoliation claims, the Pacific railroad bill, and the Lecompton (pro-slavery) constitution for Kansas. In the Thirty-sixth Congress he was the recognized leader of the Democrats, and his name was very generally connected with the Presidency. At the convention in 1860, for the nomination of a Presidential ticket, he received many votes, although his friends announced that he was not a candidate. Mr. Davis was appointed one of a committee of thirteen, in the senate, to consider and report upon the then agitated condition of the country. He declined on the ground that he could see no means by which he could avert a struggle between the sections of the Union. The next day, December 10, 1860, Mississippi seceded. On the 24th, Senator Davis, being officially informed thereof, returned to his home and was made commander-in-chief of the army of Mississippi, with the rank of major general. On February 4, 1861, the Confederate congress met at Montgomery, organized a provisional government for the seceded states, and elected Jefferson Davis "President of the Confederate States of America" by a unanimous vote. Alexander H. Stevens, of Georgia, was made vice president. Davis selected as his cabinet: Robert Toombs, of Georgia, secretary of State; Leroy P. Walker, of Alabama, secretary of War; Charles G. Memminger, of South Carolina, secretary of Treasury; Stephen R. Mallory, of Florida, secretary of Navy; Judah P. Benjamin, of Louisiana, attorney-general; and John H. Reagan, of Texas, postmaster-general. Toombs, Walker and Memminger were replaced by others later. On May 20 the confederate government was moved to Richmond. On February 18, 1862, the first Congress under the permanent constitution of the confederacy met at Richmond, and on the 22d Davis was inaugurated President. The career of Davis from this point is simply a history of the rebellion. When news came of Lee's surrender to Grant, Davis and his party went to Greensboro, N. C. Here he met Johnston and Beauregard, the former of whom was retreating rapidly before Sherman's advance. From Greensboro he went to Charlottesville, and remained about a week. It was here that he heard of the assassination of President Lincoln. Davis went to Irwinville, Ga., to look after the safety of his wife, and while camped there was arrested. At the moment of his arrest he had on his ordinary dress, with a raglan overcoat, and a shawl on his shoulders. He was conveyed to Fortress Monroe on May 19, and was kept there a prisoner for two years. In May, 1867, he was brought before the United States Circuit court at Richmond on a charge of treason, and was admitted to bail, the charge of complicity in the assassination of Lincoln having been dropped. He made a brief stay in Richmond, and went thence to New York and Canada. In the summer of 1868 he went to England, and declined an offer to become a partner in a Liverpool mercantile house. He made a brief visit to France, and soon returned to America. At the December term of the United States court, held in Richmond in 1868, a *nolle prosequi* was entered in his case, and he was discharged. He was included in the general amnesty of December 25, 1868. Immediately after his discharge he went to Memphis, Tenn., where he engaged in the life insurance business. Afterward a wealthy lady left him a plantation at Beauvoir, Miss., on the shore of the Gulf, where he since resided. He adhered to the last to his extreme state rights doctrines, and only recently was taken to New Orleans in hope that his life might be prolonged by more skillful medical treatment.]

The South in Mourning.

From almost every city of any importance in the south comes the information that the mourning over the death of Davis is general. All the capitol buildings are draped, and memorial services will be held at many places on Wednesday, Dec. 11, the date of the interment.

Lying in State.

On the night of Dec. 7, all that was mortal of Jefferson Davis was carried from the Payne mansion to the city hall in a hearse. It was a wierd and solemn scene at 10:55, hearing the low rumbling of wheels in the street, seeing the affected widow take a last farewell; one kiss was imprinted on the pale, cold lips, and then she turned sorrowfully away to the solitude of her own apartments.

The door had scarcely closed behind her when the undertaker, Judge Davy and Frank Johnson, jr., entered the main hall. The hearse and two carriages were waiting at the door. First the magnificent floral offerings were transferred to the carriages, and then the casket was carried to the hearse.

By the time the hearse reached the city hall, the council chambers and the lobbies and corridors of the building were crowded with citizens. The council chamber was quickly cleared and a way opened for the admission of the body. The hall was heavily draped in black, which was relieved by the red, white and blue of the stars and stripes.

There were also rich floral decorations everywhere, beside crossed swords and other military devices. At the head of the hall hung the portrait of the dead chieftain, richly festooned with crepe, through which sparkled incandescent sparks like tiny stars. The catafalque was draped in plain black.

The coffin was covered with black plush, edged with broad black braid. The handles along the sides consisted of a single square bar of silver on either side, and across each was a short bar of gold.

The top of the casket is covered with one sheet of heavy French plate glass, which extends its entire length and rests on the thick copper lining. The interior of the casket is lined with white satin, and beneath it on the catafalque, is spread a thick Turkish rug of black hair.

THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

How the Papers Look Upon Davis After Death.

The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* editorially says:

Draped in mourning this morning is another page of the history of the world. Jefferson Davis is dead. Tried in many high offices and found faithful in all; tested in many critical conjunctures and proven true to his country and his people; his life one long uninterrupted sacrifice of interest to conscience, the fame of the illustrious dead shall in the years to come grow brighter as the embers of passion die away. * * * * The greatness of Jefferson Davis stands confessed, as now we write, in a people's ears. Tenacious of principle, the slave of conscience, resolute, yet filled with the inspiration towhich comes with unyielding belief, the stant figure of the ex-president of the Confederacy, stalked across the nineteenth century as some majestic spirit, that strong in the consciousness of its own right doing, scorned the plaudits of a world, and lived only that in himself duty might be deified. Such was Jefferson Davis, and such will history declare him to be.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says:

This morning, soon after midnight, there passed out of this life one of the most noble men of the nineteenth century. Jefferson Davis is dead; let the South mourn.

Let the South mourn for one who represented, more than any other, the cause for which a million of her most chivalrous sons bore their swords and joined battle with the most formidable of adversaries, their own countrymen, for rights and liberties that freemen must ever hold most dear.

Of the mighty captains and the great statesmen who gathered around him when he presided over the destinies o the South, but few survive. They passed away before him, as did the rulers and nearly all the great soldiers of the cause that he confronted so boldly and opposed so stoutly, Lincoln, Grant, McClellan.

He has outlived his great and noble adversaries. He saw them pass away mourned by a nation and worthily wearing its honors. He can now afford to go, asking no honors, secure in the love of the people to whom he was faithful to the end.

JEFF DAVIS'S DEFENSE.

He Claims He Did Not Wear Hoops, and That He Was Not Robbed.

Dr. Boutillier, of Cincinnati, claims to have the only defense that Jeff Davis ever made concerning the report that he was dressed in female attire. Mr. Davis's only request was that the letters be held until after he was dead. In order to make the letters clear, the report of the capture, as dispatched by Gen. J. H. Wilson to Hon. E. M. Stanton, secretary of War, copied from the official records at Washington, will first be given. It was as follows:

MACON, Ga., May 13, 1865.—Hon. E. M. Stanton: Lieut.-Col. Harden, commanding 1st Wisconsin, has just arrived from Irwinville. He struck the trail of Davis at Dublin, Lawrence county, on the evening of the 7th, and followed him closely night and day through the pine wilderness of Alligator creek and Green swamp, via Cumberlandville to Irwinville. At Cumberlandville, Col. Harden met Col. Pritchard, with 150 picked men and horses of the 4th Michigan.

Harden followed the trail directly south, while Pritchard, having fresher horses, pushed down the Ocmulgee toward Hopeville, arriving there at midnight on the 9th.

Jeff Davis had not arrived. From a citizen Pritchard learned that his party were encamped two miles out of town. He made disposition of his men and surrounded the camp before day.

Harden had encamped at 9 p. m. within two miles, as he afterward learned, of Davis, the trail being too indistinct to follow. He pushed on at 3 a. m., and had gone but a little more than a mile when his advance was fired on by the 4th Michigan. A fight ensued, both parties exhibiting the greatest determination before the mistake was discovered.

The firing was the first thing that warned Davis.

The captors report that he hastily put on one of his wife's dresses and started for the woods closely followed by four men. One of the latter caught him a woman, but seeing his boots while he was running, they suspected his sex.

The run was a short one, and the rebel president was soon brought to bay. He brandished a bowie knife and showed signs of battle, but yielded speedily to the persuasion of Colt's revolvers without compelling the men to fire.

He expressed great indignation at the mummery with which he was pursued, saying he had believed our government too magnanimous to hunt down women and children. Mrs. Davis remarked to Col. Harden after the excitement was over, that the man had better not provoke the president or he might hurt some of them. Regan behaves himself with dignity and resignation. The party were evidently making for the coast.

J. H. WILSON.

Davis's Reply No. 1.

MISSISSIPPI CITY P. O., Oct. 13, 1887.—My Dear Crafts: I have learned that T. F. Drayton is at Charlotte, N. C., and have written to him, mentioning your affectionate inquiries and your purpose to have a reunion of our class, as many as may then be living, at West Point, in June next. The meeting will be certainly attractive to him, and I hope there may be no other than myself who will fail to answer to his name at that roll-call. Accept my thanks for the report of the proceedings at the last annual meeting of the West Point graduates; also for a paper containing a statement in regard to my capture.

The lieutenant in his zeal to sustain the slanderous article of his general, makes assertions which he could not have believed to be true. For instance, the one who ordered me to halt bore a carbine, not a "revolver," the only pistol with me was a colored maid servant. Instantly I dropped the waterproof cloak and shawl and advanced toward the soldier, offensively declaring I would not surrender, in answer to his demand. Then Mrs. Davis threw up to me and threw her arms around my neck. That, of course, ended any possibility of my escape, and I said to her God's will be done, and turned back with her to the tent, and passed on immediately to a five short distance off.

The only firing or show of armed resistance was beyond a creek we had crossed before encamping, and that fire was between the Michigan and Wisconsin men. It was a considerable time before I saw Col. Pritchard. He afterwards told me that several hours had elapsed before he knew of my presence, and he claimed credit for the forbearance of his men in not shooting me when I refused to surrender. As you say, there was no impropriety in assuming a disguise to escape capture, but there was no time to have assumed one, except by waiting for the deployed cavalry, seen approaching, to close upon the pool still open to the creek.

The falsehood was conceived in a desire to humiliate me, and at first asserted that I had on a bonnet and a woman's dress, with hoop-skirt. Wood outs of that kind were said to have been made in New York. It may here be mentioned that the staff officers sent on the ship when my wife and children were detained after I was incarcerated at Fortress Monroe, did plunder her trunks, carrying off many articles of value, and among other things a hoop-skirt, which the knaves were said subsequently to have sold as the one worn by me.

Do not, my friend, wonder at my convic ion that in my case and in the world's truth is crushed beneath malice and falsehood, so deep below the light of reason in the Northern mind, that justice to me from them is hopeless. That gallant soldier, Adjutant-General Townsend, whose feat it was both to keep watch and ward over a trunk belonging to me which was found in Florida, and over the cloak and shawl taken from my wife when a prisoner, could enlighten the fast (?) witness as to the shape of the cloak, and teach him not to risk his veracity by assuming to have seen a belt in the gray of the morning, and with but an instant's opportunity to view a moving and distant object. Either sagacity or magnanimity should have taught my enemies to deal fairly if not generously by one who was regarded as suffering capriously for the people he had represented.

I presume you have the papers of the Southern Historical society on the treatment of prisoners both at the South and at the North. Also, the book of Dr. R. R. Stevenson, one of the surgeons at Andersonville. It contains a list of those who died, and the diseases and treatment, etc.

Robt. S. Ould, the Confederate commissioner for exchange of prisoners, has recently published in the Philadelphia *Times* a letter on that subject. Further than these, I might refer to my messages if I knew where they could be had.

Col. L. B. Northrop, who was for nearly the whole war commissary general of subsistence, now resides near Charlottsville, Va. He was in the United States army until 1861.

As to my views in regard to the treatment of prisoners he might give you some information not contained in the reports. Gen. A. R. Lawton, of Savannah, Ga., was quartermaster general, and if he knew what and why you wanted it would give you freely whatever he knows.

I thank you truly for your kindness. Give my paternal regard to your wife, and believe me ever yours, JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Davis's Second Letter.

MISSISSIPPI CITY, Feb. 4, 1878.

DEAR FRIEND:—I have the pleasure to acknowledge your kind letter of the 20th ult. The facts you desire in regard to my capture are trued to me. It is probable that most of it was the property of the Richmond banks. The item of money captured from "Jeff Davis" is unfounded, for the sufficient reason that I had no gold when captured, either private or public. Mr. Reagan, secretary of the treasury, had some gold, part of it his private property, most of it belonging to the U. S. treasury, which was seized in his saddle-bags; the amount does not, as my memory serves me, correspond with either item. It was probably appropriated by the drunken fellow Hudson, who was recognized as adjutant of the Michigan regiment, and who, Reagan told me, got his saddle-bags.

The rest of the C. S. treasure was in possession of the treasurer, an old purser of the United States navy, and his safeguards, both of them recent appointments. They were in Washington, Ga., when I left there, and I have no knowledge of their future conduct.

Col. Pritchard told me some days after my capture that he had been in pursuit of the wagon-train, and that he had no expectation of finding me with it. As has been related to you, I had recently joined it.

There were in the Northern papers of that time reports to the effect that a large amount of treasure was being carried away, and that was undoubtedly the motive for the pursuit of those wagons; the report of Gen. Wilson to the contrary notwithstanding.

Gen. Sherman notices the reports of treasure being carried off, and the abuse of himself for want of activity in the matter. I will write to Mr. Reagan and ask him to answer your inquiries.

The fact is, my dear Crafts, that I staked all my property and reputation in the defense of state rights and constitutional liberty, as I understood them. The first I spent in the cause, except what was seized and appropriated or destroyed by the enemy; the last has been persistently assailed by all which falsehood could invent and malignity employ. I hope from the steady character of your writing * * * With sincere regards to your wife, I am ever affectionately yours,
JEFFERSON DAVIS.

PROCTOR'S WISE MOVE.

Let the Dead Rest and Revive no Useless Memories.

The War department at Washington was not officially informed of the death of Jefferson Davis and hence took no action with respect to it. A large oil painting of the deceased hangs on the wall of the chief clerk's room, which immediately adjoins the office of the secretary. It is surrounded by portraits of other ex-secretaries, including Simon Cameron, Gen. Schofield, and Messrs. Floyd and Conrad. It bears the following inscription: "Jefferson Davis, secretary of War, 1853-57, Pierce's administration."

There was no crape about the portrait and the flag over the building which has always been half masted on the death of an ex-secretary, floats from its usual place at the top of the staff.

Secretary Proctor was asked what course the department would pursue in regard to Mr. Davis's death. He said:

I see no occasion for any action whatever. It would serve no good purpose that I can see. 'Tis better to let the matter rest in oblivion, sleep if it will, and relegate it to the past, than to do anything that would revive memories best forgotten.

Several army officers, in talking about the case, approved the secretary's determination to ignore the matter, and said there was really no other course to take, in view of the fact that the citizenship of Jefferson Davis has never been restored.

The Government Officially Notified of His Death.

The following telegram was received by Secretary Proctor on Dec. 9:

NEW ORLEANS, December 7, 1889.
To the Honorable Secretary of War, Washington:

I have officially to inform you that the Hon. Jefferson Davis, at one time secretary of War of the United States, died in this city yesterday. His funeral will take place here on December 11, at 12 o'clock noon.

[Signed] JAMES A. SHAKESPEARE,
Mayor of New Orleans.

In response thereto, Secretary Proctor sent the following message:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, Dec. 8, 1889.

Hon. James A. Shakespeare, New Orleans:

Your telegram informing me of the death of Mr. Davis is received. In refraining from any official action thereon, I would not, and hope I do not, add to the great sorrow of his family and many friends. I send to one the right course and the best one for all. You will, I am sure, understand that its adoption is prompted also by a sincere wish and purpose to act in the spirit of peace and good will, which should fill the hearts of all our people.

REDFIELD PROCTOR, Secretary of War.

DAVIS'S FUNERAL.

Arrangements Completed For the Largest Demonstration Ever Held in the South.

Throngs of people continued to pour through the city hall during every day, embracing besides the common multitude, numerous organizations, schools and societies. Many distinguished gentlemen from the South and the leading cities of the section, were also among the visitors.

The funeral will be the largest demonstration ever seen in the South. Every benevolent organization in the city, the military, schools, athletic clubs, commercial bodies, ship masters, fire department and the clergy will be largely represented. The route will be about four miles long. The procession will move sharply at 12 o'clock and will go up town past Lee Circle in order that the column may be properly deployed.

The funeral ceremonies will be conducted on the front of the city hall by Bishop Gailleher, of Louisiana, assisted by many other clergymen.

The religious ceremonies are to be very brief, and will not occupy more than a few minutes at the hall. Three divisions will march out to the cemetery, the remainder will take funeral cars at Claiborne street.

Wives Are Plentiful.

Norristown Herald.

Mark King, who kicked his wife to death at Hazleton, Pa., was sentenced to six years' imprisonment. Probably he wouldn't have had any more fun if he had gone to New York, knocked down a man and robbed him of 75 cents, but he would have got at least four more years' imprisonment.

THE ROYAL ACADEMICIAN.

W. P. Frith, whose charming reminiscences have been so widely quoted, has written two fascinating articles for the *Youth's Companion* on his experiences with "Youthful Models," including Italian boot blacks, cockney Arabs, and children of the royal family.

You can make a large sum of money at work for us in your own locality. During the past few years, those who have thus worked have received over Five Millions of dollars for their services—more than a barrel of money. We want a few more workers at once. The work is easy, pleasant, and adapted to both young and old of either sex. You can work all the time or in spare time only. Any one can do the whole or either of our divisions for a day or two. This is the chance of a lifetime for those who apply at once. Any one anywhere can earn $100 per month. Great workers, under the most favorable conditions, earn $20 a day and upwards. No class of people in the world are making so much money, without capital, as those at work for us. Whatever you have done, or whatever you may do, you should look into this royal chance. You will find that you can easily make all that we claim, and more, if you write to us before we secure all the workers we need. We will lay all before you FREE. Better write before you rest, and then if you conclude not to go to work, no one will employ you, no harm is done. Every one of our workers makes big money. True & Co., Box 146, Augusta, Maine.

"OLD WAR SONGS."

NUMBER XXXVII.

THE SOLDIER'S TEAR.

Air—"Bonaparte's March."

Upon the hills he turned to take a last fond look,
Of the valley, and the village church, and the oat age by the brook;
Thus listening to the many sounds familiar to his ear,
The soldier leaned upon his sword and wiped away a tear.

Beneath the cottage porch a girl was on her knees;
She lifted aloft a snowy scarf that fluttered in the breeze,
She breathed a prayer for him, a prayer he could not hear,
He paused to bless her as she knelt, and wiped away a tear.

He turned and left the spot—oh, do not deem him weak,
For dauntless was the soldier's heart, though tears were on his cheek!
Go watch the foremost ranks in danger's dark career,
You'll find the hand most valiant there has wiped away a tear!

BRAGG'S DEFEATS.

Air—"Nelly Bly."

General Bragg, how do you do like
The bricks of General Grant?
You boasted you could flog U. S.,
But now you know you can't.
You took your stand and tried your hand
On Lookout Mountain High;
But down its slopes the Yankee troops
Made your ragamuffins fly!

CHORUS—Heigh, Bragg, ho, Bragg, listen unto me!
The Yankees whip you every time in sunny Tennessee!

General Bragg, you hung your flag
On Missionary, too,
And there you preached and prayed, no doubt,
Unto your rebel crew;
But, sir, your schemes and flighty dreams,
All soon did come to naught;
The Missionary air, old Bragg,
For you was rather hot!

I guess you've found that General Grant
Is sine on getting round,
And finding every trap you set
On every sort of ground!
And then his planks beat all your pranks,
And drove you from each den,
Because he's just the man to lead
Our gallant Yankee men!

Bowling Green, Nashville
And Stone River too,
Don't they make you feel at times,
Almost confounded blue?
Tullahoma, Chickamauga,
Strip and count the cost;
And the muffins that you lost
From out your rebel host!

Rosecrans made you dance
Clear 'cross old Tennessee
And whipped you sore six times or more
In fights all fair and free;
And then behold, like lot of old,
To mountains you did flee;
But there the fire soon drove you out,
As all now plainly see!

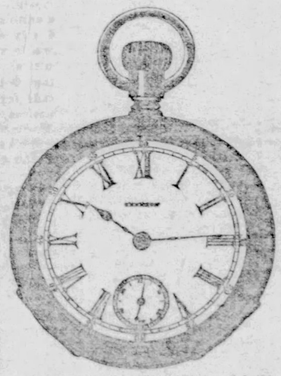
O, Bragg, I fear you've had a dear
And very bitter school!
And must have learned a thing or two,
Unless you are a fool!
Convinced you are, beyond a doubt,
The rebs can never win;
They lack the grub, they lack the men,
And then they lack the tin!

I wish that you would speak to Jeff,
And all his little fry,
And tell them we still trust in God,
And keep our powder dry!
We never will give up the ship
Until the rebel crew
All bow to our majestic flag—
The red, the white, the blue!

CHORUS—Heigh, reba; ho, rebs! listen unto me,
The sooner you lay down your arms the better it will be.

Publishers' Column.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AND TRENTON WATCH.



The demand for a better grade of watch than heretofore supplied with THE BLADE, has forced us to discard the watches recently offered with THE BLADE at $4.00 and $4.25, and look for something better. After a careful investigation we have decided to use the Trenton watch, which is, without doubt, the best watch for the money in the United States. It is a stem winder and stem setter. Unlike other stop watches, it can be repaired by any jeweler. For a club of 10 yearly subscribers sent at one time with $10, we will send this watch free, or will send WEEKLY BLADE one year and a Trenton watch for $5.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

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We have published ten different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Charles Wesley, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

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Any one portrait	$ 25
The three divines	50
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Some months ago THE BLADE inaugurated a scheme of supplying, at a very low price, copies or reproductions of the most celebrated paintings of the world. That this scheme has been appreciated by the readers of THE BLADE is evidenced by the fact that we have sold many thousands, and purchasers of one of the set are sure to become subscribers to the balance of the series. These pictures are printed on heavy plate paper, size about 22x28. They are printed in rich tints, by a new photo-etching process, and are beautiful reproductions of the celebrated paintings whose names they bear. Art stores retail these pictures at from 50 cents to $1 each. We send them postpaid by mail in heavy pasteboard tube at *only 85 cents each*. When framed they are fine enough for anybody's house, and the price so low that everybody may get an idea of the grand paintings they represent. We shall add to our list from time to time. The following we now have on hand:

Christ Before Pilate. By Munkacsy. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Representing our Savior, bound and brought before Pilate for trial.

Christ on Calvary. By the same. Representing the crucifixion of Christ on Calvary.

Christ in the Temple. By Hoffman. Representing Christ at 12 years of age in the Temple, in the midst of the doctors, both hearing him, and asking them questions. "An' all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers."

The Horse Fair. By Rosa Bonheur. The most wonderful painting of horses ever produced. This is a well known subject and needs no description.

The Angelus. By Jean Francois Millet. Just ready. The first published. A photo etching of "The Agelus," the celebrated painting for which an American recently paid, duties and all, over $150,000. Printed on heavy plate paper; size 24x38.

Either or all of above pictures sent postpaid by mail for 25 cents each. Address
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WANTED a few persons in each place to do writing at home. Enclose 10c. for 100 page book with particulars to J. H. Woodbury, Station E, New York City, N. Y.

PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.

We want to engage the services of an energetic man or woman to represent the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, to distribute s

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

SECRETS TO BE KEPT.

Do Not Carry Your Heart on Your Sleeve for Daws to Peck at.

I THINK your letters to girls will be a great blessing to many others than girls. Especially do I wish to thank you for the one on "Deportment Toward Employers." Although my girlies are not old enough to read it, I have saved it carefully, so they may receive the benefit of it when they are older. And some time, dear Miss Bouton, I hope you will write a letter on the foolish habit so many women have of confiding their domestic troubles to a "dear friend," especially things "John" said or did.

The above letter is the keynote to what follows, though it was pointed by a recent happening which made more intense my own convictions upon the subject. And so, to begin with, I say most emphatically:

Keep your own affairs to yourself.

Make no confidants regarding domestic matters outside of the household circle.

Lock your family skeleton, if you are so unfortunate as to have one, inside the closet, and never trot it out for the inspection of friends, to say nothing of acquaintances and strangers.

These are three rules which every man and woman would do well to suspend in golden lettering where it would be constantly familiar to the sight. Of course they are nothing new. The same advice has been given hundreds of times before, so that it is cheap, as well as good, yet cheap as it is, and good as it is, people pass it persistently by, and reap the consequences.

Remember that there is no one so interested in keeping your honor bright before the world as you are yourself, and no one who can gather just exactly your thought from your spoken words, neither more nor less. There is an old French witticism that says, "Speech was given to man to conceal his thoughts," and it often seems to be literally true. We utter, as we suppose, our thought clearly. It is heard, we imagine, quite as clearly, but

"Much water goeth by the mill
That the miller knoweth not of;"

for, later on, we find our words have conveyed something entirely different from that intended. In nine cases out of ten false judgments are formed, and there is often bitter condemnation falling where it is the least deserved.

GUARD IT WELL.

If there is anything in your life that you do not want the world to know, do not seek the help of anybody, unless under rare circumstances, to help you keep it secret. The fact is patent—and the wonder is that it is not oftener recognized and acted upon—that if you who are the most interested cannot keep silent, you need not expect some one else to do what you yourself have not done. It is true that you may chance to find a confidant with such a delicate sense of honor that no hint of what you thrust thus out of your keeping may escape, but unfortunately the chances are otherwise. Not that people mean to be untrue. Not that they want to make trouble, but there is a kind of pleasure in telling something new, something that will surprise as well as interest, that few people are proof against. Even though meaning to guard your confidence, there may come some moment when the bars are down, and what you have given into another's charge escapes to wander henceforth where'er it will. And in all this there may be no real ill will toward yourself. Yet the lack of human sympathy which is often disclosed in this way, the cruel dissection of the heart's bitter sorrows when it is so utterly needless makes us wonder at the lack of Christian charity.

The silence that is golden can never be better or more wisely maintained than in regard to domestic matters. Women, it must be confessed, are far more prone to swing back the doors from their skeletons than men. It is in the worst possible taste; but that is a small part of the harm done, and is of the smallest consequence by the side of others.

WHAT I HEARD.

I remember once being in a room where was collected a group of ladies, all talking busily together. There was one, a bright-faced young married woman, who near me sitting, though she was not talking to me I could hear every word she said. To my intense surprise, she was speaking of the absolute lack of harmony between her husband and herself, as coolly and nonchalantly as if it were of the misfit of a garment. "Of course," she concluded, "I should not say this to everybody, but I knew it was safe with you."

I looked at her in absolute amazement. She had a sweet face and a cordial manner that went straight to one's heart. The most delicate consideration for others seemed to pervade all her movements, yet here she was, parading to the world—for it amounted to that—what should have been locked in her own heart away from everybody. Do you know what the impression was upon me—what it must have been upon any one who believes in the sacred character of the marriage bond? I thought that in her nature, gentle and generous as it seemed, there was some vital element lacking, and it might be the very one which caused the lack of harmony which she complained of.

I knew that in the same room sat a woman who walked every day over burning ploughshares, and yet from her lips no word escaped of her suffering. The time might come—it had not yet—when she would be compelled to speak, but now she was fighting with all of her strength to hold the skeleton out of sight. The world might suspect, it undoubtedly did, for things sometimes seem borne upon the very air, but it did not know, and meanwhile it respected her for her spirited reticence.

SYMPATHY WANTED.

No doubt it is the longing for sympathy that frequently leads to confession of domestic troubles, but that is a confession of weakness as well. There may be reasons sometimes, circumstances that impose a necessity for speech to a friend, but unless this be so, to this thing it is wise to learn to stand steadfastly alone.

It is poor taste anyway, to say the least, whether happy or unhappy, for a wife to make her relations with her husband the subject of conversation. What John or William or Henry does or says is of small interest to other people, unless there is some thing of deeper moment than the ordinary living involves, and when that is the case there comes also, as said before, the deeper reason for silence. The man, and there are a few such, who goes to his place of business, or upon the street, and bruits it among his cronies that he has had a disagreement with his wife, or tells of what she has said and done in the privacy of the home, any woman despises. I cannot understand why, in these things, she should be governed by any different law.

Another thing. The wife who has a grievance only intensifies it to her own consciousness by talking it over frequently, even with her nearest and dearest friend. "John's" shortcomings, that were, in the beginning, something to be sorry about and borne with patiently, become grievous burdens which transform her into a martyr. The pleasant things, the good qualities fade away and the love goes with it, or at least so much of it that there is not enough left to be worth preserving. If one is overweighted the friend who cares will know it well without speech, and

It is the sweet sympathy,
The silver link, the silken tie,
Which, heart to heart and mind to mind,
In body and in soul can bind.

and not words that may mean much or very little.

In very truth, then, it is a wise thing to keep John's sayings and doings to ourself, whether there be a skeleton shut away in the closet, or the blossoming flowers of confidence or affection.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

ETIQUETTE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A young man desires to know a few of the rules of etiquette governing the matter of calling upon ladies.

In the first place you must not make a social call upon a lady without an invitation, unless you should be taken by some friend whose intimacy is sufficient to warrant the liberty, or who has first obtained permission to bring you. A letter of introduction is also considered a sufficient reason for calling. The first call should be a formal one, the hat being retained in the hand, and the overcoat not removed. Unless under very exceptional circumstances do not accept an invitation to spend the evening when making a first call, even should one be given, which it is not considered the proper thing for a lady to do. After that the matter will arrange itself, according to the reception you meet with, and the courtesy extended to you in the way of social matters.

In polite society it is considered rude for a gentleman not to call upon a lady who has invited him to do so within a week. After that, if the acquaintance does not seem desirable to him, he need make no further calls.

Should you make a call with a lady, you are to allow her to precede you when entering and leaving the room.

Never do the boorish thing of trying to outstay some other gentleman who has arrived earlier than yourself, but rather leave the sooner. The former is sometimes considered a very bright thing to do, but on the contrary it is exceedingly rude.

While making a call do not be boisterous, but quiet, talking pleasantly, and trying to please those to happen to be in the room. Especially if the elders of the family are present be courteous and attentive to them, making your adieux to them first upon leaving. It is a mark of respect in calling upon a young lady for the first time to ask for her mother, even though you do not wish to see her.

Little things mark the gentleman just as trifles often show the boor. An unselfish consideration for others will often tell you what to do, even if you are ignorant of what is etiquette of the occasion.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

FANCY BAG—These articles are so useful as well as fashionable that one can hardly have too many patterns. A broad ribbon taken for the center with narrow ones each side makes a very pretty one. The ribbons she id be twice the depth of the bag. Sew them together. Have the lining long enough to turn down upon the outside for about two inches. Shirr around for the draw strings. Put metal daisies down the seams, of different colors, and tassels of corresponding colors across the bottom. This makes an effective and not expensive bag.

A PRETTY SCARF—Get fish net canvas, which comes 40 inches wide, at $1.25 a yard. The width of the net will make the length of the scarf. Through this run tinsel of different colors in any way that the taste dictates, either in stripes, diamonds, or bars. The bottom may be finished with tassels, or with black lace, or a fringe of the tinsel.

RUGS.—The following description of some home-made rugs, given by the Boston *Herald*, may help some of the HOUSEHOLD:

A very pretty and neat rug may be made by placing a long square say two breadths, sewed together, two yards in length, of ingrain carpet over the worn-out portions of another, leaving a margin of the under carpet of about a foot and a-half to form a border. Suppose the upper carpet to be a dull red (it is better when the design is small and not over prominent); the under carpet of gay, large pattern in red and yellow or green and yellow, on a brown ground. The border portion being single, should be lined or doubled. Make a fringe by fraying out old bits of the two kinds of carpet and plaiting them. Take a strip of the under carpet, say three inches deep, ravel out about one inch and a half of it, and make plaits an inch or two apart. Make a narrower strip of the fringe and plaiting of the other carpet and tack it on top of the first. Bits of red felt or cloth as a heading add to this, and make the whole a very good fringe for a home-made rug. The effect is pretty if the fringe is made securely and the plaits regularly placed.

A rug in which this home-made fringe is very attractive, fashioned of a narrow strip of Brussels or velvet carpet, perhaps a foot wide. Two lengths of the bordering used for moquette carpets should be sewed, one on either side of this. Let the corners of the border be cut on the bias, so that the outside edge of the border is half a inch longer than the side which joins the middle piece. The middle piece being longer than the border pieces, leaves a hollow similar to the lower angles of an octagon. This, filled in with fringe, is unique, and the whole forms a small, graceful rug.

SUGGESTION IN REGARD TO DECORATIVE PAINTING.—In response to inquiries I give a design for outline in gold paint on cotton sheeting, such as sells at 5 cents per sheet, Pattern No. 1484.—Three owls on a branch, with the motto, "Where Have You Been Owl Night?"—is used. Stamp the design with blue powder. The painting materials necessary will be a bottle of gold paint, and the mixing oil that goes with it; also, one tube permanent blue paint and a small bottle of rectified turpentine; also, No. 1 sable brush. Have the sheeting on the lid of a pasteboard box, or on a clean table, and pin it firmly in place. Mix up a little of the bronze powder, and with it, using your No. 1 brush, go over all the outlines, mixing up more bronze powder as you require it.

When this is done mix up a little of the blue paint, adding a drop or two of turpentine to thin. With this blue paint draw a line around the outside of the one made by the gold bronzing. Red can be used instead of blue if desired. Notch the edge of the batting all around with sharp scissors and you have a pretty and very cheap wall ornament.

An lady reader of THE BLADE who would like to have my circular "*What to Wear*" on fall and winter styles of dress, can do so, by sending 6 cents postage. I will forward it at once.—MRS. E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Randolph Co., Indiana.

A PRETTY AFGHAN is made of two shades of green or any color, brown is the latest "fad." Knit in stripes the length required and about eight inches wide, in garter stitch, which is to knit back and forth plain both ways. Tie strips are put together with chains of two colors, the lightest shade and some contrasting color. Fasten one color at the end of stripe, crochet four or five stitches and fasten; crochet four or five more and fasten; do so to the end. Then take the other color and do the same beside it. Make a fringe at one end of all colors.—L. E. GREENFIELD.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; o, bind; o over, sl, slip; sl, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ol ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; s t, treble stitch; o ch st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED LACE, very pretty and easy. Cast on 13 stitches and knit across plain. 1st row—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 3—n—o n—o—k 1—o—k 1, 2d row—10 plain—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2. 3d row—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 2—n—o n—o—k 3—o—k 1. 4th row—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 4—n—o n—o—k 4—o k 1. 5th row—k 2—to 2—p 2 tog—k 5—n—o n—o—k 5—o k 1. 6th row—k 12—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 1. 7th row—k 2—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 3—o n—o n—k 1—n—o n. 8th row—k 11—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 2. 9th row—k 2—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 4—o n—o—k 3 tog—o n. 10th row—k 10—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 2. 11th row—k 2—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 3—o—k 3 tog—o n. 12th row—k 9—t o 2—p 2 tog—k 2. Begin at first row.—MALCOM.

CROCHETED SKIRT OF GERMANTOWN WOOL.—Crochet a chain long enough to go over the shoulders when double. It should be some longer as it takes up in crocheting.

First row—1 sc in first 2 ch—skip 2 ch—1 sc in next 2—3 sc in next 1—1 sc in next 2—skip 2—1 sc in next 2—repeat until the skirt is 6 or 7 inches long. Widen by crocheting once around, putting 5 sc instead of 3 sc. Next row—1 sc 3 times—skip 2—1 sc 3 times—3 sc—1 sc 3 times—skip 2, and so on until the skirt is long enough to widen again. Widen as before, and in the next row crochet 1 sc 4 times instead of 3 times. My skirt is widened four times and finished by one round of d c, and edges of 2 ch fastened in every d c. Around the top is 1 d c in the second sc of every 3 sc and under the 2 ch with 2 ch between. This is to run the ribbon in to tie.—L. E. GREENEFIELD.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WHAT THEY WOULD DO IF THEY WERE WOMEN.—If comment from one "unknown to fame" can be considered of any interest, I would like a brief hearing. I was much amused at the frivolous replies of the majority of the writers, particularly that of the very one our editor seemed most offended at. Now, ladies, don't get "out of patience" with me until I conclude.

Miss Bouton, judging them from a woman's standpoint, assumes that they probably have a low idea of womanhood, and that they are more familiar with the giddy, butterfly type of woman than the true and noble—which is doubtless the case.

But is it not true that real women are so lamentably scarce that men have few opportunities for learning even of their existence? And is it not equally true that earnest, high-minded women have less influence than the—well, the careless ones, to draw it mildly. I mean, do not those who are most giddy and shallow attract most attention from their own sex? The fact that they also receive more attention from the sterner sex is nothing to their credit, for (alas! that I should be so "brutal!") they compel it. But I started out with the intention of, so to speak, apologizing for the apparent levity of the men who told us what they would do if they were women. I can not believe that any disrespect was intended. I think that each one of those popular gentlemen must have, on the contrary, a very exalted opinion of "the right kind," and, for that very reason, they must ridicule the false and unnatural majority—not daring to deal with them more harshly "because they are women!"

Has not man every reason for regarding the mass of womankind (taking them as they are, not as they should be) with ridicule, or with lofty pity, according to his own disposition, whether he is cynical or kind?

Why will women almost kill themselves—aye, and their children, if they have any—to follow fashions that are neither comfortable, becoming, nor good for the health? The average woman of the world will wear things and do things that she herself neither admires nor likes.

Sometimes I think that, after all, men are to blame for this condition of things! Why? Because they will persist in regarding woman as a toy, a plaything, a creature which should have no aspirations, no character—that is, no individuality—of her own. They deny them the right to think for themselves, to take any independent part in the affairs of government. And, being human, a woman must do something—even though it be something silly or harmful—and herein she resembles men; for just consider how many of my sex are slaves to tobacco and whisky! which are quite as foolish and hurtful as any feminine fashion I am familiar with, yet they are "the fashion!" and are deemed so important that ponderous statutes are enacted to regulate their manufacture, sale and use.

Am I in favor of giving the ballot, unrestricted, to women? Well—am I in favor of giving a man food when he is hungry? Do I like health, strength and beauty?

I believe, most firmly, that women would, after a while, cease being "idle butterflies," etc., if given a chance to "mould the world's affairs"—which right the lowest men claim. Indeed, there are men exercising this "right" who are no more competent than a babe.

Like all men, I desire to see a woman modest, sweet, gentle; yet think she can be all that and still be strong, heroic, wise and great; in fact I have ever found the bravest, wisest women the most womanly; a fact of which it is very difficult to convince the average man—but does not this, again, show how unacquainted men are with true womanhood? Friends, show them that you have "a mind of your own," then they will be bound to respect you, see if they don't. Don't associate with drunkards and liberthines, no matter how gay, rich, handsome or great; and, by the way, there are men who do not drink who are worse than those who do, but who are pure in other respects; they are more dangerous than tigers or serpents. You can be gentle, yet firm. Pity the drunkard, but don't trust him. The other wretch—whom I do not wish to name again—I would not even treat with civility, if I were a woman. And there are so many! Worse still, they are seldom seen in their true character, until too late, by women. I wonder why? Other men can "see through" them so plainly. Ladies, so long as you allow such men in your company, no men can respect you.—L. R. MORPHEW, Hot Springs, Ark.

THINK OF OTHERS.—I have been waiting just outside for a long time; may I come in to-night? I want to have a little chat with you about holidays. When you are sending so many receipts for preparing the good things for Thanksgiving dinner, I wonder how many of you think of the many poor homes where they are almost unknown. My sisters, won't you, so far as your circumstances will permit, won't you, I ask it in the name of the Master, do your best to make it a day of Thanksgiving in at least one home? There are so many where little else than poverty and toil are known, where a ray of sunshine never enters. Try to make some poor soul feel there is something to be thankful for. God will bless you for it. Mine is but a humble home and the good things of life are not plenty. I have little to give, but one thing I can be spared to some one still more unfortunate.

It is well to think of and enjoy the comforts of life our kind Father has given us, but let us not be selfish in our enjoyment. Blessed Thanksgiving day! It will be to the toilers a day of rest. They will appreciate this; will the rich man his sumptuous dinner. Prayers will be offered in the churches where all will be warmth and grandeur. The supplications will go no higher than a good, very much at ease with themselves and the world, forgetting there is so much of care and sorrow about them, so many weary ones out in the cold.

"Ah, the rarity of Christian charity!" It will be a day of fasting for many a starving one in the crowded cities. They can pray if they will,—if they do not feel too utterly forsaken by God and man. May God in His infinite mercy hear and answer those prayers for the sake of Him who was once as low as the lowliest, now the king of kings waiting at the golden gate to receive all with open arms who obey His commands.—ALICE.

The above applies to Christmas as well as to Thanksgiving.—ED.

THE OTHER SIDE.—I should like to come in just long enough to give the "other side" to that "Stepmother" question, for there is another side, most emphatically. As the sister has given her poor opinion, experience, so will I give a little of mine.

When I was a little child five or six years old my own dear mother died. In the course of two years my father married again, notwithstanding he had a family of seven children, two of them grown daughters, perfectly competent to be his housekeepers. But that did not satisfy him. He must have another wife. Now, it would be useless to try to enumerate the misery and discomfort which that stepmother brought into our home. Suffice it to say that she did all in her power to make us unhappy, and all as soon as they were old enough, was glad to exchange said home for any place that would give them shelter.

Didn't our father interfere? Not much. He seemed to think that was just what we ought to do, and let me say right here, that I have the first case to see where the father took the children's part. Now I don't say a stepmother's place is an easy one. On the contrary it is a very hard one, if she tries to do her duty, for, as the sister says, there are always those who will meddle, and often a great deal of the trouble is caused in that way.

I never could imagine why a woman who chances to marry a widower with a family could not take his children into consideration, believe that many do as well as his, then go on the even tenor of her way, doing her duty conscientiously. Even if there were faultfinders, they would presently disappear, and she would be rewarded by the profound respect of his step-children, if not their love. Although my stepmother has been dead these many years, there is not even respect in my memory of her, to say nothing of love, and how could there be when I think of the life she led us!

Do I think all stepmothers are cross and bad? No, indeed. I know of one—yes, two of them—in my own neighborhood who, I think trying to do their duty, and may God bless and reward them, for it is a noble on when nobly done, that of taking care of some one's motherless little child. And now, dear friends, in thinking of the stepmothers with sympathy, please remember the children also.

MERMAID.

INQUIRIES.

MRS. L. E. Martin, Agnew, Neb., is one of the Shut-ins, and would like some books, papers and magazines to read.

Will the readers of THE BLADE please send me pieces of poetry, clipped from papers? There are a great many books on elocution, containing choice selections, etc., but I want to make one for myself. Will you kindly assist me? I would also like to correspond with some of the young folks, about 17 or 18 years old. Address BERTIE S. KERR, Lebanon, Pa.

Does some reader of THE BLADE know the words of a song of which a part of one stanza is as follows:

"And then, when life's journey is over,
And earth again mingles with earth,
I can rest in the land of the stranger
As well as in that of my birth."

If so, will they send words to the following address: MRS. Annie J. Groff, Wallace, DeKalb county, Ill.?

Our correspondent is somewhat severe, because her question did not appear upon time. She must remember that there were hundreds of others before her, who might, with equal propriety, find fault because their articles do not appear at once. Of course the late answers did not help the questioner at this time, but perhaps they will some one else. A family physician is, however, always the best adviser under such circumstances.—ED.

If some of the sisters of the W. H. M. S. that have anything suitable to read or speak at a public meeting of the W. H. M. S. they would spare, and will send the same to me I will gladly return postage.—N. J. HALLOCK, Havensville, Kan.

I am getting a collection of used postage stamps. Would be pleased if all would send me stamps, foreign or American, except the United States 1 ct. blue, 2 cts. brown, and 2 and 3 cts. green. Address Box 65, Belleville, Wayne county, Mich.

Will some one come to the rescue? I desire to make a portiere for a doorleading from the sitting room. Will make it of old gold felt, with wide cardinal plush ends, of vice versa, and embroidery stitches for a nice finish. Now, will kind Rankins relieve that plain center piece? Not painting, for that will crack. It must be something to stand "wear and tear" of little folks' fingers. Please tell me what it shall be.—NELLIE M.

Use the felt for center piece and stamp it at intervals all through with some conventionalized leaf or figure, and follow the outline with cardinal rope-silk couched on.—ED.

Please tell us through the columns of your valuable paper, how to corn or other wise preserve beef for family use? We have taken your paper five years, and it grows better every year.—MRS. M. R. BINNS, Blue Jacket, C. N., Ind. Ter.

Will some of the teachers please give some of their ideas upon the manner of conducting district school exhibitions? I should feel very grateful for a good dialogue or declamation that any teacher is disposed to send me.—CARRIE DUNCANSON, Aurora Neb.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

I would like to say to the BLADE sisters who have written me in regard to the National Exchange for Women's Work, that it would require too much space to print a full explanation of the plan upon which it is run. Any woman in the United States is entitled to a membership.

If any one wishing to become a member will send a self-addressed stamped envelope and sheet of paper I will give them full particulars.—MRS. J. H. IRONS, Carl Junction, Mo.

If Vida Vine will send her address to MRS. GEO. OSBORNE she will send her a sample of the cross stitch; also of star stitch.—MRS. GEO. OSBORNE, Abbott's Corners, Erie county, N. Y.

Please say to Elsie Bray that if she will take 2 quarts of molasses; 1 quart of good vinegar; 1 lb. of cream tartar, she will have good vinegar in a few weeks.—MRS. W. G. MOORE.

If the two ladies who subscribed "A Constant Reader" in the HOUSEHOLD will address LOCK BOX 326, Toledo, O., they can learn what they can do with $100 each in their own vicinity. Now, if they are "workers," they can make from $2 to $4 per day, and have their money always under their own control.

If "Marigold" will use acetic acid two weeks, I think it will relieve those sufferings with corns.—MISS M. M. DITMARS, Auburn, Ind.

Please say to "Marigold" if she will wet her corns with spirits of turpentine every night and morning for three weeks it will surely kill them. Only try it.—MRS. A. G. MOORE.

In the Weekly Blade of November 7, Elsie Ray, wishes to know what to put in her vinegar barrel to make the cider turn to vinegar. Get cream of tartar, quarter of a pound and mix it with a quart of the cider and pour it into the barrel and shake the barrel well; let it stand in the sun about two weeks or more I think she will have good vinegar; I have tried it several times and never knew it to fail.—OLD SUBSCIBER.

In answer to "a Reader and Lover of THE BLADE," will say she can mend glass nicely by procuring the gum of a Cherry tree. Dissolve the same in rain water letting it stand about two weeks; it is then ready for use.—MABE HERBERT, Yocky, Indiana.

The article in the Toledo BLADE about the Girl's Industrial school in Beloit, Kans., was a mistake, for this school is for female criminal girls.—MARY MARSHALL, Superintendent.

Keep plenty damp tobacco on your shelves and the ants will leave.—B. E.

Noticing in the inquiries in the HOUSEHOLD several requests for reading matter, I would say that I have quite a number of books which I have read, and which I will willingly send to those who will pay postage. I will write out a list of the books for any who will send me stamped envelope.—C. W. HOWARD, Albany, N. Y.

For the benefit of the new subscribers I will send the method we use in curing the beef to dry: For every 30 lbs. of beef take 1 teaspoonful saltpeter, 1 qt. of fine salt and enough molasses mixed with the salt to give it the appearance of brown sugar. Rub this on the meat and pack it in a narrow jar, let stand 48 hours, then hang up to dry.—IDA, Lake City, Iowa, Calhoun county.

"Reply to John's Wife": Better send your address as you offered. There must be plenty of mothers who can aid you. The sewing for four children takes many stitches even when one has the material at hand. Let those who can send to this mother a Christmas gift, according to their means.—SYMPATHY, box 140, Sunbury, O.

E. L. M.: Letters to different departments are addressed first to THE BLADE, then in the corner you can write the name of the department itself for which it is intended.—ED.

RECIPES.

DESICCATED COCOANUT.—Choose a fine cocoanut (as it keeps indefinitely, you may do several), pare it carefully, wipe it to remove all specks of the shell, or, if much soiled, wash it, but dry it very carefully afterwards; then grate it on a large, coarse grater, sprinkle it with granulated sugar, shake it up well, and then dry on tin pans in a cool oven with the door open, or in the hot sun, stirring it up now and then. It should not have changed color at all, but be glittering white, and be perfectly dry before you put it away. It keeps for months in tin canisters or wide mouthed bottles.

COCOANUT CREAM DROPS.—Take an equal quantity of cream candy and desiccated cocoanut; work them together, and, when the nut is all incorporated, break small pieces from the mass and make into small balls. Melt cream candy in a vessel standing in boiling water, stirring until it is like thick cream; color pink, if you desire it (although white is better), and flavor with vanilla or lemon essence, as not to cover the delicate cocoanut flavor. Dip each ball in the melted cream candy, and turn it neatly on to the waxed paper.

PUFF PUDDING.—One cupful of milk, flour enough to make about as thick as dumpling dough. Take some kind of tart fruit—apricots are delicious—grease your tea cups (five small ones) and drop a little dough in them, put some fruit in, then some more dough on top, until all are filled, then put in the steamer and steam twenty minutes. Serve with a sauce—I make a sauce with half a cupful of sugar, butter the size of egg, and one egg. Put a good teaspoonful of flour in with your sugar and mix well, then rub your butter and egg in, and beat until frothy. Set aside until you are ready to serve your pudding, then pour boiling water on it and just let it come to a boil. This is a delicious, cheap and quickly made pudding.

PUMPKINS PIES.—Take 1 quart of well cooked pumpkin; 1 pint of rich sweet milk; 3 eggs; 1 cupful sugar, and one half teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, spice and ginger. Mix well and bake with one crust. This makes four pies.—EMMA.

STEAMED PUDDING.—I know this is very nice. 2 eggs; 1 cupful of sugar; 1 cupful of sweet milk; 1 heaping teaspoonful of baking powder; 3 cupfuls of flour. Some kind of fruit. Steam two hours. Eat with sauce.—MALCOLM.

TO SUGAR CURE HAMS.—In BLADE (weekly) of November 7, 1 see some one wants a way to sugar cure hams. When the meat is cut up mix ¼ pound of sugar in 1 pound of saltpeter, then rub the meat well with the mixture, then put in a cool place till it is thoroughly cool (be sure to not let it freeze) then rub each with salt eight minutes and lay it in a cool place eight days, then it is ready to smoke.—MARSHALL PEPPER.

HAIR TONIC.—If little Mountain Maid will try the following hair tonic, which can be prepared by any druggist, I think she will find it beneficial: Tincture of cantharides, 1½ drachms; tincture of capsicum, 20 drops; glycerine, ½ oz.; Cologne water, 6 ozs. I have used the above for some time, whenever my hair begins to come out and feel confident it is very good.—A MICHIGAN TRACKER.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

WOONSOCKET, S. D.	Hattie Ward
Harry E Whiffin	Ida May Ferry
Lillie E Whiffin	Nellie McElroy
Lena B Whiffin	Willie Ostrander
Inez Zink	Nina Bush
BOWERS MILLS, MO.	Mamie McClease
Lena Adams	Alice Burdick
Mary Adams	Imogene Burdick
John Adams	Bessie M Stillman
Charles Adams	Bertie E Smith
Maggie Adams	EDMUND, IOWA.
Georgia Adams	Lee Cuppett
Jennie Adams	Zettie Thompson
COCHRANTON, PA.	Maude Dunlap
Etta Boylan	Johnnie Jackson
Edna Boylan	Mabel King
Lee Mumford	Ciara Jackson
Sadie Mumford	Mae Moody
Johnny Mumford	Frank Reese
Harvey Free	Delbert Rankins
Birtie Boylan	Charles Obrecht
Joe Boylan	Ethel Rankins
Mary McConnell	Parker Fleury
Pearl Hunagst	Birt Wiegand
Emma Schwekastt	Jessie Kleumme
MIDLAND CITY, O.	Bertha Kahl
Denis Patton	Lena Lord
Anna Garrison	Lillie Metcalf
Johnny Strider	Chas Chase
Lester Jackson	Mabel Sheets
Alfred Foredice	Ralph Mitchell
Jane Foredice	Mina Parris
Oscar Anderson	Charlie Reese
Johnny R Strider	Jimmie Reese
Harley J Strider	John Riley
William R Strider	Chloe McGuire
ALMOND, N. Y.	Lizzie Rauck
Mary F Crandall	STAFFORD, KAN.
Virginia Lane	Stephen Roney
Lena Burdick	HUDSON, KAN.
Mabel H Whitaker	Edwin West

Names this week, 74. Total, 27,914.

The above embraces all names received up to December 6.

CASTLE BUILDING.

"What are you building, darling?"
I asked my girlie fair,
As she quietly sat on the earth rug,
Piling her blocks with care.
And the ruddy glow of the firelight
Danced on her golden hair.

"I am building a castle, mother,"
My little maid replied;
"And these are the walls around it,
And here is the gateway wide;
And this is a funny stairway
To climb up by the side."

The busy, flitting fingers
Went on with their pretty play,
And the castle walls were rising
In the failing winter day,
When a sudden, luckless motion,
And all in ruin lay!

Ah, merry little builder,
The years with stealthy feet
Mine your childhood many a vision
Of Castles rare and sweet,
To end like your baby pastime,
In ruin sad and fleet.

You laugh o'er the toy walls fallen;
So sunshine follows rain,
And we may smile, looking backward,
At ruined shrine and fane,
While the heart hath shattered temples
It may not build again.

BONNYBOY.

BY HJALMAR HJORTH BOYESEN

WHEN Bonnyboy was twenty years old his father gave up, once for all, his attempt to make a carpenter of him. A number of sawmills had been built during the last years along the river down in the valley, and the old rapids had been broken up into a succession of mill dams, one above the other. At one of these sawmills Bonnyboy sought work, and was engaged, with many others, as a mill hand. His business was to roll the logs on to the little trucks that ran on rails, and to push them up to the saws, where they were taken in charge by another set of men, who fastened and watched them while they were cut up into planks. Very little art was, indeed, required for this simple task, but strength was required, and of this Bonnyboy had enough and to spare. He worked with a will from early dawn to dewy eve, and was happy in the thought that he had at last found something that he could do. It made the simple-hearted fellow proud to observe that he was actually gaining his father's regard; or, at all events, softening the disappointment which, in a vague way, he knew that the dulness must have caused him. If occasionally he was hurt by a rolling log, he never let any one know it; but even though his foot was a mass of agony every time he stepped on it, he would march along as stiffly as a soldier. It was as if he felt his father's eye upon him long before he saw him.

There was a curious kind of sympathy between them which expressed itself on the father's part in a need to be near his son. But he feared to avow any such weakness, knowing that Bonnyboy would interpret it as distrust of his ability to take care of himself, and a desire to help him if he got into trouble. Grim therefore invented all kinds of transparent pretexts for paying visits to the sawmills. And when he saw Bonnyboy, conscious that his eye was resting on him, swinging his axe so that the chips flew about his ears and the perspiration rained from his brow, a dim anxiety often took possession of him, though he could give no reason for it. That big brawny fellow, with the frame of a man and the heart of a child, with his guileless face and his guileless heart, strangely moved his compassion. There was something almost beautiful about him, his father thought, but he could not have told what it was, nor would he probably have found any one else that shared his opinion. That frank and genial gaze of Bonnyboy's, which expressed goodness of heart but nothing else, seemed to Grim an "open sesame" to all hearts; and that unawakened something which goes so well with childhood, but not with adult age, filled him with tenderness and a vague anxiety. "My poor lad," he would murmur to himself, as he caught sight of Bonnyboy's big perspiring face, with the yellow tuft of hair hanging down over his forehead, "clever you are not; but you have that which the cleverest of us often lack."

There were at the sixteen sawmills in all, and the one at which Bonnyboy was employed was the last of the series. They were built on little terraces on both banks of the river, and every four of them were supplied with power from an artificial dam, in which the water was stored in time of drought, and from which it escaped in a mill race when required for use. These four dams were built of big stones, earthwork and lumber, faced with smooth planks, over which a small quantity of water usually drizzled into the shallow river bed. Formerly, before this power was utilized, this slope had been covered with seething and swirling rapids—a favorite resort for the salmon, which leaped high in the spring, and were caught in box traps that hung on long beams over the water. Now the salmon had small chance of shedding their spawn in the cool, bright mountain pools, for they could not leap the dams, and if by chance one got into the mill race, it had a useless struggle against the current that would have carried an elephant off his feet. Bonnyboy, who more than once had seen the beautiful silvery fish spring right on to the mill wheel, and be flung upon the rocks, had wished that he had understood the language of fishes, so that he might tell them how foolish such proceedings were. But the cleft though he was, he had been much discouraged when, after having put them back into the river, they had promptly repeated the experiment.

There were about twenty-five or thirty men employed at the mill where Bonnyboy earned his bread in the sweat of his brow, and he was, on the whole, on good terms with all of them. They did, to be sure, make fun of him occasionally; but sometimes he failed to understand it, and at other times he made clumsy but good-humored attempts to repay their gibes in kind. They took good care, however, not to rouse his wrath, for the reputation he had acquired by his treatment of Ola Klemmerud made them afraid to risk a collision.

This was the situation when the great floods of 18S— came, and introduced a spice of danger into Bonnyboy's monotonous life. The mill races were now kept open night and day, and yet the water burst like a roaring cascade over the tops of dams, and the river bed was filled to overflowing with a swiftly hurrying tawny torrent, which filled the air with its rush and swash, and sent hissing showers of spray flying through the tree tops. Bonnyboy and a gang of twenty men were working as they had never worked before for their lives, under the direction of an engineer, who had been summoned by the mill owner to strengthen the dams; for if but one of them burst, the whole tremendous volume of water would be precipitated upon the valley, and the village by the lower falls and every farm within half a mile of the river banks would be swept out of existence. Guards were stationed all the way up the river to intercept any stray lumber that might be afloat. For if a log jam were added to the terrific strain of the flood, there would surely be no salvation possible. Yet in spite of all precautions, big logs now and then came bumping against the dams, and shot with wild gyrations and somersaults down into the brown eddies below.

The engineer, who was standing on the top of a log pile, had shouted until he was hoarse, and gesticulated with his cane until his arms were lame, but yet there was a great deal to do before he could go to bed with an easy conscience. Bonnyboy and his comrades, who had had by far the harder part of the task, were ready to drop with fatigue. It was now eight o'clock in the evening, and they had worked since six in the morning, and had scarcely had time to swallow their scant rations. Some of them began to grumble, and the engineer had to coax and threaten them to induce them to continue for another hour. Then the moon was just rising behind the mountain ridges, and the beautiful valley lay with its green fields, sprouting forests, and red-painted farm houses at Bonnyboy's feet. It was terrible to think that perhaps destruction was to overtake those happy and peaceful homes where men had lived and died for many hundred years. Bonnyboy could hardly keep the tears out of his eyes when this fear suddenly came over him. Was it not strange that though they knew that danger was threatening, they made no effort to save themselves? In the village below men were still working in their forges, whose chimneys belched forth fiery smoke, and the sound of their hammer blows could be heard above the river. Women were busy with their household tasks; some boys were playing in the streets, damming up gutters and shrieking with joy when their dams broke. A few provident souls had driven their cattle to the neighboring hills, but neither themselves nor their children had they thought necessary to remove. The fact was, nobody believed that the dams would break, as they had not imagination enough to foresee what would happen if the dams did break.

Bonnyboy was wet to the skin, and his knees were a trifle shaky with exhaustion. He had been cutting down an enormous mass of tree, which needed for a prop to the dam, and had driven it down with two horses, one of which was a half-broken gray colt, unused to pulling in a team. To restrain this frisky animal had required all Bonnyboy's strength, and he stood wiping his brow with the sleeve of his shirt. Just at that moment a terrific yell sounded from above: "Run for your lives! The upper dam is breaking!"

The engineer from the top of the log pile cast

Our Biblical Story.

JOSHUA;

A Story of Egyptian-Israelitish Life.

BY PROF. GEORG EBERS,

AUTHOR OF "UARDA," "AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS," ETC.—NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.

CHAPTER XIX.

JOSHUA looked cautiously about him. The sky was still clear, though, if this north wind should hold, the clouds which seemed to be coming up from the sea would soon overcast it. The air was sultry, but the men on watch kept their eyes open and relieved each other at regular intervals. Their vigilance would be hard to evade; but close to the trough which formed Ephraim's bed and which his uncle, for their greater comfort, had dug by the side of his own on the gentle slope of a mound, a narrow rift widened to a ravine, its edge gleaming in the moonlight with veins of white gypsum and sparkling ores. If the supple lad could but slip unseen into this hollow and creep along it as far as the shores of yonder salt lake, overgrown with mare's-tail and a thicket of desert shrubs, under cover of the gathering clouds he might succeed in his attempt.

Having come to this conclusion, Joshua next considered, as calmly as though he was deciding on a route for his troops, whether, if he had the use of his hands, he might be able to follow Ephraim without imperiling the boy's escape. But to this he could only find a negative; for one of the watch was close at hand, sitting or standing on a higher point of the hillock, and in the bright moonlight he could not fail to see every movement of the lad untied his bonds. Moreover the clouds might perhaps have covered the moon before this was accomplished, and then Ephraim might let slip the one favorable moment which promised him release, and be led into danger on his account. He was this boy's natural protector, and would it not be base indeed to bar the way to freedom for the sake of a doubtful prospect of escape for himself?

So he whispered to Ephraim:

"I can not go with you. Glide along the rift to the right, down to the salt lake. I will keep an eye on the guards. As soon as the clouds hide the moon and I cough, creep away. If you succeed, fly to your people. Greet my old father from me, assure him of my love and truth, and tell him whither I am being taken. Listen to his and Miriam's counsel; it will be good. Now the clouds are gathering about the moon—not another word!"

Ephraim persisted in imploring him, in the softest whisper, to put forth his hands, but no only bid him be silent; and as soon as the moon was shrouded, and the watch who was pacing to and fro just above them had begun a conversation with the man who came to relieve him, Ephraim coughed roughly, and then listened in the darkness with a throbbing heart and bated breath.

First he heard a slight rustle, and by the flare of the fire on the edge of the slope, which the drivers now mended to keep off wild beasts, he saw that Ephraim's bed was deserted.

At this he breathed more freely, for the ravine must by this time hide the boy, and, when he listened more closely, he could hear from before it the sound of creeping or slipping. He could hear nothing but the guards talking and their heavy footsteps.

And sooner silence than this! A clatter of falling stones and slipping earth came up, too loud now, through the still night. The moon, too, again peeped out from its veil of clouds, and Joshua saw, down by the pool, a living form which seemed the size of a bear rather than of a man, for it went along on all-fours. And now the water splashed up in glittering drops. The creature, whatever it was, had plunged into the lake. And again the clouds hid the moon and all was dark. Joshua added, more freely, saying to himself that it was Ephraim whom he had seen, and that the fugitive, come what might, had gained a good start on his pursuers.

But the man were not dumb in order to mislead them. "A jackal!" a shrill whistle rang out, awaking all the sleepers. In a moment the driver of the gang was standing over him, a burning torch in his hand, and he heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this prisoner safe. It was not for nothing that he had tied him with double cords, for he would have been made to pay for it dearly if this man had escaped him.

But, while the driver was feeling the rope that bound the Hebrew's wrists, the flare of the torch he held fell on the fugitive's empty resting place. The sleeper had bitten through every thong, as if in mockery. The driver picked them up, cast them at Joshua's feet, whistled loudly again and again, and shouted:

"Gone! Flown! the Hebrew! the young one!" And trembling like a leaf, he further about the fate of his prisoner, he at once began the search.

While some of his men collected the gang, counted them over, and bound them together with cords, the leader, at the top of his voice, called by dogs, sought some trace of the fugitive.

Joshua saw him bring the beasts to sniff at the cords Ephraim had gnawed through, and the place where he had lain, and then they started direct for the ravine. He breathed hard as he perceived that Ephraim lingered there some little time, and at last, just as the moon again came through the clouds, emerged on the shore, and rushed down to the water's edge. He was glad that Ephraim had not plunged in instead of running along the shore, for the dogs were lost the scent, and many minutes slipped by while the guards and the dogs, who poked their noses into every footprint left by the runaway, made their way round the shore of the lake again.

Then their loud tongue told him that they had recovered the scent. But even if they should track and run down the fugitive, the fellow entered the water at the worst, for Ephraim had a long start of his pursuers; still, his heart beat fast, and time seemed to stand still till the driver came back again, exhausted and unsuccessful. But though he was a man of middle age, could never have overtaken Ephraim, the two youngest and swiftest of his men had been sent after him, as he himself announced with scornful fury.

Loudly did he curse Prince Siptah, who had interfered in the duties of his place. But it should not happen again, and he would make his victims suffer for his misfortune! The prisoners were immediately bound with chains again. Joshua was compelled with an asthmatic old man, and the whole gang were made to stand in a row where the firelight fell on them till daybreak.

When the young runners who had been after Ephraim came in after sunrise, breathless and with disordered hair, they brought with them nothing but a dog with a broken skull. The driver could, therefore, do no more than report to the soldiers in the first fort on the Etham frontier, which the prison gang must now cross, of what had happened; and to this point the file of men now led.

Since Ephraim's flight all the men on guard had changed their tone for a harsher one. Yesterday the unhappy wretches had been allowed to proceed at an easy pace; now they were hurried on as fast as possible. The day was sultry, and the scorching sun struggled with the storm-clouds, which were gathing in the north in dense masses. Joshua's frame, inured to every kind of fatigue, could resist the severity of this forced march, but the more feeble companion, who had grown gray as a scribe, often stumbled, and at length lay where he fell.

At this the driver saw the necessity of placing the sufferer on an ass, and fettering Joshua to another companion. This was the first man's brother, an overseer of the King's stable's a well-grown Egyptian, who was going to the mines for no other reason than that he was his fellow-man's to the brother of a state criminal. Linked to this sturdy mate, walking was much easier, and Joshua listened to him with sincere sympathy, and tried to cheer him when, in a low voice, he confided to him all his woes, lamenting sadly that he left a wife and child at home in want and misery. Two of his children had died of the pestilence, and it weighed on his heart that he had been prevented from caring for their burial, for thus the two beings he had loved were lost to him forever, even in the other world.

His soul was consumed by thirst for revenge, and he took it for granted that his companion felt the same, seeing that he had fallen into disgrace from a high office. The overseer of the stables had a sister-in-law who was one of the ladies about Pharaoh's court, and through her and her husband, after his wife, he had been informed that a conspiracy against the king was being hatched in the women's house. Aye, and he knew, too, who it was that the women proposed to set in Menophtah's place.

As Joshua looked at him with an inquiring and doubtful gaze, his comrade whispered:

"Siptah, the king's nephew, and his noble mother are at the head of the plot. If only I could get free I will bear you in mind; and my sister-in-law is sure not to forget me."

He then desired to know what had brought the Hebrew to the mines, and Joshua frankly told him who he was. When the Egyptian heard that he was linked together with a Hebrew he tore madly at his chains and cursed his fate; however, his wrath presently died out before the amazing coolness with which Joshua endured the hardest things, and to Joshua himself it was a relief that his partner bestowed his ear less often with complaints and questions. When they again stopped for the night he enjoyed a first real refreshing sleep.

When he awoke the stars were still bright in the western sky, reminding him of the sycamore at Succoth, and the all-important morning w on his beloved had won him over to serve her God. Above him spread the sparkling firmament, and for the first time he was conscious of a budding hope that the Almighty Creator of heaven and earth might find some way and means of saving the people He had called his own from the overwhelming host of the Egyptians.

On their further march eastward, which began at dawn, their way lay across the desert, and after a few hours brisk march they reached the first fort, called "Seti's Stronghold." In the clear air of the desert they had seen it for a long time, looking as though they could shoot an arrow into it. It stood up from the bare, stony soil, unspaced by a palm or a shrub, with its wooden stockade, its ramparts, its scarped walls, its watch-tower looking westward, with a broad, flat roof swarming with men-at-arms. The garrison had been warned from Pithom that the Hebrews were preparing to break through the frontier lines on the isthmus, and the gang of prisoners with their guards had been taken, from a distance, for the van of the emigrant Israelites.

From the top of the huge crown work, which projected like a balcony from all sides of the scarped walls to prevent the use of scaling ladders, soldiers were spying out between the battlements as the approaching party; but the archers had replaced their arrows in the quivers, for it had at once been perceived that the troop was a small one, and a runner had delivered the pass from the military authorities desiring the captain of the garrison to permit the file of prisoners to cross the frontier. The door in the palisade was thrown open to them, and the driver gave them leave to stretch their limbs and refresh themselves within. From here none could escape, even if the guard left them to themselves; for the fence was too high to climb, and arrows shot from the roof of the building or from the loopholes of the projecting battlements would overtake the runaway.

Joshua had himself in former years commanded the most southerly of these strongholds, known as Migdol of the South, for the name of Migdol was common to them all, meaning in the Semitic tongue a fortress-tower.

Here his people were evidently still expected; nor could he for a moment think that Moses would have led them back into Egypt. Either they had lingered in Succoth, or they had marched southward, but to the south lay the Bitter Lakes and the Red Sea, and how should the Hebrew multitude cross those deep waters? Joshua's heart beat anxiously as he reflected on this, and his fears were presently confirmed, for he heard the captain of the fortress telling the driver of the gang that the Hebrews had come some days since very near the frontier line of defense, and then had turned off to the southward. Since then it would seem that they had been wandering in the desert between Pithom and the Red Sea. All this had forthwith been reported at Tanis, but the King had been obliged to postpone the departu e of the army till after the first seven days of mourning for the late to the throne. This delay might have given the Israelites an immense anvantage; but a message had to-day come by carrier pigeon announcing that the foolish multitude were encamped at Phahiroth, not far from the Red Sea, so that it would be an easy task for the army to drive them into the waters like a herd of cattle, for there was no escape in any other direction.

It was long until the driver wrathfully roused his hapless gang to proceed on their way across the desert and onward to the mines.

When, at sundown, the melancholy train encamped for the night in the heart of the desert, Joshua's spirit still seethed and surged within him; and the scene around him matched well with the tumult in his soul. Again the black clouds came up from the sea on the north wind, which howled and shrieked and whirled clouds of burning sand over the prisoners as they lay, till the lightning and thunder broke over them with a deluge of rain. A thick layer of sand for their coverlet, pools and rivulets were now their bed. Their keepers had bound them together by the arms and legs, and as they stood, shivering and dripping, they still held the ends of the ropes; for the night was as black as the fuel of the fires the storm had extinguished, and who could have followed a runaway through such darkness and weather?

But Joshua had no thought of flight. While the Egyptians whimpered and quaked, believing that they heard the angry voice of Set in the thunder, and while blinding sheets of flame flared among the clouds, he felt the near presence of that jealous God whose rage he shared, whose hatred was as His own.

CHAPTER XX.

THE storm which had risen at nightfall was still sweeping over the peninsula. High waves beat in the central lakes, and the Bad Sea, which formed two deep creeks from the south, like the horns of a snail, was tossing wildly. Further north, too, where Pharaoh's army had just encamped under shelter of the southern Migdol, the strongest of the Etham frontier fortresses, the air was filled with sand by the storm, and in the quarters of the King and his nobles, hammers were kept constantly at work, driving the tent pegs deeper into the ground; for the brocade, cloth, and linen, of which Pharaoh's wandering residence and its surroundings were formed, were so wrenched by the wind that they threatened to pull up the poles which supported them.

At the most northern gate of the camp only two sentries walked to and fro, keeping a sharp lookout; but they were sufficient, for in consequence of the bad weather it was a long time since any one had appeared to demand either admission or exit. At last, three hours after sunset, a slender lad, half boy, half youth, appeared. He went with steady step up to the watch and, showing him a messenger's token, asked the way to Prince Siptah's tent. He looked as if he had had a difficult journey, as his thick black hair was disheveled and his feet covered with dust and caked in mud. Yet he roused no suspicions, for his manner was independent and free, his messenger's pass in perfect order, and the letter which he bore was clearly directed to the prince; a scribe of the granary who was sitting at the next fire with other officials and subalterns confirmed the fact.

Since Siptah's appearance pleased most of them, and as he came from Tanis and perhaps brought news, he was invited to take a place at the fire, and share their meal; but he was in haste.

Thinking them, he refused, answered their questions shortly and quickly, and asked one of the company to be his guide. Immediately one of them put himself at his disposal, but he soon learned that it was not easy to achieve seeing a member of the royal household; for the tents of Pharaoh, his relations and dignitaries, stood apart in the very heart of the camp, and closed like a wall round the tent of the king. Guards and soldiers, and when he tried to pass in he was referred from one to another, and his messenger's token and the Prince's letter were repeatedly examined. His guide was also dismissed, and in his place an official of high rank known as "the eye and ear of the King," came forward, and began to meddle with the seal of the letter, as a spell. So he fled him in the first instance that her father had remained at Tanis, so he need have no fear of being recognized and betrayed by Hornecht. It was easy enough to see and hear how glad she was at this meeting; nay, when Ephraim told her that it was in consequence of Prince Siptah's orders that the prisoners should be unfettered—which they owed solely to her—that he had been able to make good his escape, she clapped her hands like a child.

So blissful a close to the fearful nights and days he had just passed seemed to him as a beautiful dream, a bewildering romance; and he did not notice, during the first few cups of the diligently filled for him to make him tell his story with eager vivacity. With an eloquence altogether new to him he described how, in the ravine, he had slipped on a loose stone and had fallen and lain stunned by the fall, and he had thought that all was lost, for soon after he had shaken himself clear of the rubbish in which he was buried, to hurry down to the Salt Lake, he had heard the driver's whistle.

However, from his childhood he had always been a good runner, and, as he observed, all his native fields how to read his bearings by the stars; so, without looking to the right hand or to the left, he had flown on as fast as his feet would carry him, to the south, always to the south. Many times had he fallen in the dark over stones or pits in the desert sand, but only to spring up again and hurry on—fly on, to where he knew that she, Kasana, was—she, for whose sake he would undertake things at which he otherwise would shudder—she, for whom he was ready to give life and liberty.

The dog which had come up with him he had buried, against its will, in the ravine, and driven off by flinging stones at him till he retreated whining into a thicket. He had seen nothing of any other pursuers neither that night nor all the next day. At last he reached a high road, and found in the country people whom he met with him which way the king's army had marched. Then about midday, being overcome by fatigue, he had gone to sleep in the shade of a sycamore, and when he awoke the sun was near its setting. He was dreadfully hungry, so he had pulled a few turnips in a field as he passed by; but the owner had immediately come forward from a watercourse at hand, and it was with difficulty that he had escaped from his pursuit. During part of the next night he had kept to the high road, and had rested at last by a well on the way, for he knew that wild beasts shun much frequented spots. After sunrise he had set forth again, following the road the army had taken, and had come upon its traces everywhere.

On reaching the edge of the desert, he had come upon a youth of about his own age, sitting by the path and weeping as he held the skull of his fact in both hands. He had gone up to him at his call, and to his surprise had recognized him as Hornecht's runner and messenger, with whom he had often spoken at Tanis.

"Apoo! you nimble Nubian?" interrupted the lady; and Ephraim went on to tell her that this messenger had been sent to carry a letter to Prince Siptah, in all haste, and the swift-footed lad, who had come to bother him as he stood apart in the very heart of the camp, had closed his lips at the first question of the guards and soldiers, and when he tried to pass in he was referred from one to another, and his messenger's token and the Prince's letter were repeatedly examined. His guide was also dismissed, and in his place an official of high rank known as "the eye and ear of the King," came forward, and began to meddle with the seal of the letter, as a spell. So he fled him in the first instance that her father had remained at Tanis, so he need have no fear of being recognized and betrayed by Hornecht. It was easy enough to see and hear how glad she was at this meeting; nay, when Ephraim told her that it was in consequence of Prince Siptah's orders that the prisoners should be unfettered—which they owed solely to her—that he had been able to make good his escape, she clapped her hands like a child.

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News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

A DEMOCRATIC OFFICIAL

Of the House Absconds with $75,000 and a Woman.

The speaker, on December 5, laid before the house the following communication from J. P. Leedom, late sergeant-at-arms of the house, directed to the speaker:

I regret to report that C. E. Silcott, late cashier of the office of the sergeant-at-arms, has departed from this city without settling his accounts, and I have been unable to ascertain his whereabouts, and there is a deficiency in the cash of the office.

In view of these circumstances, I respectfully request an immediate investigation of my accounts, under such action as the House of Representatives may take in the premises.

Mr. Adams, of Illinois, offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, J. P. Leedom, late sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives, has reported to the House that C. E. Silcott, late cashier of the office of sergeant-at-arms, has departed from the city without settling his accounts, and his whereabouts are unknown, and that there is a deficiency in cash in said office of about $75,000,

Resolved, That a select committee be appointed by the speaker to examine the accounts of said office, and report thereon to the house

The committee with authority to administer oaths and to report in whole or in part, at any time, was appointed by the speaker, as follows:

Messrs. Adams, Stewart (of Vermont), Payne, Reed (of Iowa), Holman, Blount and Memphill.

He Simply Took the Money and Bled Himself Away.

The history of the case, as far as it can be gathered at present, is as follows: Silcott was a trusted employe who came here from Ohio, and was appointed by Mr. Leedom when that gentleman assumed office six years ago. He had good business qualifications and soon possessed himself of the unlimited confidence of his superior.

Last Saturday he noticed Mr. Leedom that he was going to New York and would be back Sunday night. A message was received from him dated New York, Monday morning, saying that he had been detained, but would return that night. A similar message reached his wife in this city. As he did not appear Tuesday, Mr. Leedom was fearful that he had been overtaken by some accident, but to satisfy rising suspicions, began an investigation.

The information that Silcott had drawn his bank balance deepened these suspicions, and the inquiry was pushed. The enormous office safe could not be opened at the moment, as Silcott had the combination, but when an entrance was finally effected, it was found that some $30,000, set apart for the use of the paying teller was intact.

The next inquiry was made at the Treasury department, and Mr. Leedom was summoned by the result. He was informed that Silcott had called there Saturday and had drawn about $72,000. It was possible for him to draw this large sum without exciting comment, as he had for a long time been charged with the duty of collecting the money with which the salaries of the representatives are paid.

Silcott is under bonds in the sum of $50,000, his sureties numbering about fifteen persons. This is, however, an indemnity bond given to the sergeant-at-arms and Mr. Leedom, who is himself bonded in the sum of $50,000, is directly responsible for the shortage.

Mr. Leedom says that it was within Silcott's power to have carried not less than $156,000, instead of the $72,000 which is missing.

A Woman in the Case.

Silcott was an Ohio man, between 45 and 50 years of age, and had been leading a fast life.

Over a year ago he took up with a woman named Louise Barrett, who at the time was an inmate of a noted house of ill-fame here.

He secured apartments for her on Grant Place in a respectable quarter of the city, and there they are said to have lived together as man and wife for several months.

He was frequently seen driving about town with her and during the summer he even had the nerve to take her to the treasury with him when he went to get money to pay the House employes.

Silcott is also said to have been very intimate with another woman of the town. It is even intimated that he had a second establishment in town.

He was a heavy player on the races, and seems to have lived so fast a life that it is strange the suspicions of his superiors were not aroused long since.

It is generally believed that the woman, Barrett, went with Silcott, although there is some doubt on this point. Persons who know the woman claim to have seen her on the streets here as late as Tuesday. Silcott has a wife and family in the city. One of his sons is an employe in the house folding

JUDGE BREWER

Appointed to the Vacancy on the Supreme Court Bench.

After allowing the politicians and political prophets to indulge in innumerable prognostications as to who would fill the vacancy on the bench of the Supreme court of the United States, President Harrison settled the matter on December 4, by sending to the Senate the nomination of David J. Brewer, of Kansas.

[David J. Brewer, the newly appointed associate justice of the United States Supreme court, is about 50 years old and a native of Smyrna, Asia Minor. His father, Rev. Josiah Brewer, was a missionary to that country when the justice was born, but returned to this country when David was three years old. The appointee graduated from Yale college, by a strange coincidence in the same class with Judge Brown, of Detroit, and John Mason Brown, of Kentucky, both of whom were prominently named in connection with the appointment. After a year's study of the law in New York city Mr. Brewer removed to Kansas, where he early took a prominent place in his profession. He served two terms of six years each on the bench of the supreme court of that state and had entered upon the third term when President Arthur appointed him judge of the Eighth Judicial Circuit to succeed Geo. W. McCrary. Justice Brewer is a nephew of Justice Stephen J. Field, his mother having been a member of the famous Field family.]

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

The New Senators to be Classified by Lot.

The credentials of Messrs. Pierce and Casey, as senators from the new state of North Dakota, were presented, read and placed on file on December 4, and then the two senators, escorted by Messrs. Cullom and Washburn, advanced to the desk and took the oath of office.

Mr. Hoar, from the committee on Privileges and Elections, reported back the resolution offered by him on Monday, providing a mode for ascertaining by lot the classes to which the senators from the three new states, North Dakota, South Dakota and Washington, shall be assigned, (as to their respective terms of service.)

Mr. Cullom thereupon presented certificates from the two houses of the North Dakota legislature, designating Mr. Pierce as the Senator for the long term.

Mr. Hoar remarked that that action had been taken by the two Houses of North Dakota, after the election of the two senators, and he intimated that, under the constitution, the legislature had nothing to do with the matter which was expressly devolved on the senate.

Mr. Gorman remarked that the same case had been presented in regard to the first Senator from Minnesota, who, when the legislature designated Mr. Rice as the Senator for the long term, the Senate had decided that the action could not be taken.

The result of the lot, as to the terms of the two senators from the state of Washington, Mr Squire was assigned to the class of senators whose term expires March 3, 1891, and Mr. Allen to the class expiring March, 1893; of the South Dakota senators, Mr. Moody's term expires March 3, 1891, and Mr. Pettigrew's March 3, 1895; and of the North Dakota senators, Mr. Pierce's term expire March 3, 1891, and Mr. Case's March 3, 1893.

A Number of Confirmations—The House Not in Session.

In the Senate, on Dec. 10, Mr. Morrill, from the Finance committee, reported back adversely the bill to provide for the organization of national banks with less capital than $50,000, and it was indefinitely postponed.

The Senate also confirmed the following nominations: Robert P. Porter, of New York, to be superintendent of the census; Lewis A. Groff, of Nebraska, to be commissioner of the general land office; William M. Stone, of Iowa, to be assistant commissioner of the general land office; James M. Townsend, of Indiana, to be recorder of the general land office.

It is not expected that any business of importance will be completed in the Senate this week. Bills will be introduced and referred and some of the committees will begin their regular work. This afternoon the Republican caucus committee on committees will meet, and they expect to conclude the work of rearrangement so as to report to the caucus to-morrow.

A holiday recess question will probably come up this week for settlement. It is believed on the Senate side that the recess will begin December 19 and end January 6.

THE TREASURY.

Abstract of the Annual Report of Secretary Windom.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—(Special.)—When Congress had assembled to-day the report of the secretary of the Treasury was read, showing that the total ordinary revenues of the government for the year which ended June 30, 1889, amounted to $387,-050,058, and the ordinary expenditures for the same time were $281,996,615, leaving a surplus of $105,053,443, of which there was used for redemption of notes purchase of bonds, etc., the sum of $47,583,313, so that the net surplus of the year really amounted to only $57,-470,129.

For the present fiscal year the revenues, actual and estimated, foot up $385,000,-000, and the expenses $293,000,000, leaving an estimated surplus of $92,000,-000.

Deducting 48,000,000 odd dollars, estimated as the amount required for the sinking fund, and the net surplus for the year will be $43,678,883.

As compared with $103,220,464.71 at the close of the fiscal year 1888, the cash balance in the treasury over and above all accrued liabilities at the close of 1889 was $71,484,042.39. If to this balance there be added the estimated surplus for the current fiscal year, the amount that may be applied to the purchase of bonds to June 30, 1890, will be $163,484,042.39. Bonds and other obligations of the United States have already been purchased and redeemed to the extent of $50,465,485.49, leaving the available cash on hand November 1, 1889, $45,335,762.40.

Pensions.

The amount estimated for pensions for the year 1889 was $75,312,400, and the estimates for same purpose, herewith submitted for the year 1891, are $98,587,-252, showing an apparent increase of $22,274,852. These figures, however, do not even approximately represent the actual increase of expenditure for pensions, because the estimate for the year 1889 was wholly inadequate to meet the demands of the service. The amount regularly appropriated for pensions for that year was $81,758,700. To this was added a deficiency appropriation by last congress of $8,000,000, and about $8,000,000 more were necessarily drawn from the appropriation for the current year, to pay pensions due in the fiscal year, 1889, but for which sufficient appropriations had not been made.

The total amount, therefore, which was actually required for pensions for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1889, was $95,-624,779.11.

The amount appropriated for pensions for the current year was the same as last year ($81,758,700); but there is an estimated deficiency of $24,000,000 for this year, making a total of $105,758,700; deducting from this the $8,000,000 drawn out, as above stated, to meet the deficiency for last year, will leave chargeable to the current year $95,758,700. The amounts actual and estimated for pensions will therefore stand as follows:

Expended for year of June 30, 1889	$95,642,779 11
App'd and est. for year of June 30, 1890	97,758,700 00
Ests. for year of June 30, 1891	98,587,252 00

An Interesting Exhibit.

A comparison of the expenditures of 1879 with those of 1889 will show that during the last ten years the increase of pensions has not differed very widely from the decrease of interest on the public debt:

Pensions in 1879	$ 35,121,482 39
Pensions in 1889	95,624,779 11
Increase on public debt, 1879	105,327,949 00
Interest on public debt, 1889	41,001,484 29

No patriotic American has ever complained of the vast amounts of interest paid to the men who loaned their money to preserve the integrity of the nation; much less will they complain of any just and proper recognition of the claims of men who, in the nation's hour of extreme peril, sacrificed their lives and health to save it.

The total receipts of the last fiscal year have been exceeded but six times in the history of the government. The ordinary expenditures of the fiscal year ended June 30, 1889, exclusive of premium on bonds, were also greater than in any other year, except during the war period, and the years which bore its cost most heavily, being $22,342,656.93 greater than for the fiscal year 1888. The expenditures for the last quarter of the fiscal year 1889 were $9,790 696.74 less than for the last quarter of the fiscal year 1888.

Purchase of Bonds.

During the twelve months ended October 31, 1889, there were purchased under the circular of April 17, 1888, United States bonds to the amount of $99,233,-950. Of these, $32,279,400 were obtained prior to March 4, 1889, and $66,-954,550 after date.

Notwithstanding the diminished supply of bonds for sale in the market the government has been able to obtain at constantly decreasing prices a sufficient amount of bonds to meet the requirements of the sinking fund for the current fiscal year and carry out the provisions of law respecting the investment of the surplus revenue.

Means of Reduction.

If a portion of the surplus revenue can be used to enlarge our foreign markets, and thereby advance our commercial and productive interests, it is the part of wisdom to so apply it. The strengthening of our coast defenses, and the building up of our Navy, subjects of national concern, offer further opportunity for wise expenditures that would return the money directly to the people.

But after making provision for such expenditures as may be proper and reasonable for these purposes, a large annual surplus will still remain under the operation of existing laws.

Reduction of the interest-bearing debt of the government by the purchase of bonds is the expedient resorted to for returning a part of this surplus to the channels of trade, and is the only means now open to the secretary of the Treasury for the use of this money. To require from him this measure of responsibility and discretion is of doubtful wisdom.

A possible successful appeal to this discretion tempts individuals to rash business undertakings, in the belief that the money in the treasury will be used to avert threatened disaster.

In the absence of such discretion in the secretary, the possible use of this money would cease to enter into the calculations of the business world.

It is manifestly wrong to take money from the people for the cancellation of bonds, to the saving of only about 2 per cent of interest, when it is worth to them, perhaps, three times as much in their business. It is rather through a reduction of customs receipts and internal taxes, that an unnecessary accumulation of money in the treasury should be avoided.

Tobacco Tax.

Whatever may be said of the moral or physical effects and influence of tobacco, it has come to be regarded as a necessity by the poor as well as the rich. It is now the only product of agriculture that is directly taxed by the government.

The repeal of this tax would reduce the surplus about $32,000,000.

Alcohol for Use in the Arts.

The subject of exempting from taxation alcohol for use in the arts merits and has received much attention. It is estimated upon careful inquiry that about 6,000,000 gallons of alcohol are annually used in this country in a vast number of chemical and mechanical arts, a large portion of common and needful use, as well as in many of the important and mechanical and industrial arts, from which a tax of $5,400,000 is collected.

Its use for these purposes would doubtless be largely increased were it not for this tax, which is equivalent to about 250 per cent. of its value. This is a direct and onerous burden upon our industrial interests and upon the consumers of the articles produced, for which there now seems to be no necessity or excuse.

Customs Revenue.

Reduction in receipts from customs presents the only other advisable means for diminishing the revenue. This can be accomplished;

First. By reduction in rates of duty upon those articles which, by reason of inconsiderate legislation, or changes which have occurred in the development of our industries, are found to be excessive.

Second. By increase in rates upon articles which have not been successfully produced here, because not adequately protected; the obvious effect of which increase would be to stimulate domestic production and diminish importations and revenue. It is plain that such articles should either be fairly protected or placed upon the free list.

Third. By transferring to the free list articles which, from climatic or other causes, are not and can not be successfully produced here, also articles which, under existing conditions, we cannot economically produce in sufficient quantities to meet the needs of our people, or to serve the purpose of competition with foreign productions, and articles the production of which is of inconsiderable importance.

Horizontal Reduction.

The cases are exceptional under our tariff in which a moderate or reasonable reduction of rates would result in a decrease of the revenue. As a general rule, a reduction in the rates of duty would increase importations in greater proportion than the rates are reduced, and so increase rather than diminish receipts. This would be the result of every plan of horizontal reduction yet proposed; thus, a horizontal reduction of 10 or 20 per cent in rates might result in 20 or 50 per cent or even greater increase in the volume of imports. The tendency of this would be to largely increase the surplus, and, to the extent of the increased importations, to deprive American workmen of the employment which belongs to them, and correspondingly to reduce the prices of labor. The disastrous effects of such a policy upon the country would be threefold—

First—It would diminish the demand for American labor and capital by the amount of labor and capital expended in foreign countries upon the production of such increased importations.

Second—It would withdraw from active circulation here the money required to pay the duties on these increased importations, and thus add to the evils of our present surplus.

Third—It would largely increase the adverse balance of trade with foreign countries, and contract our circulation by the amount of money necessarily exported to meet our increased indebtedness abroad.

Tariff for Revenue Only.

A tariff for revenue only contemplates such an adjustment of duty, as will yield the largest amount of revenue at the lowest rates. It means the largest possible quantity of importations consistent with the amount of customs revenue required to defray the expenses of the government.

If, under a protective tariff, $300,000,000 of importations would pay an annual revenue of $100,000,000, to produce the same amount at half the rates, under a tariff for revenue only, would require $600,000,000 of importations. The result of this policy, in the case supposed, would be to take from American producers their home market for $300,000,000 of products and transfer it to their foreign competitors. While it would thus deprive our workmen of employment, it would also deplete the country of gold to pay for foreign labor and material, which should be supplied at home.

Practices of Trade Affecting Tariff.

A tariff based upon the difference in the cost of labor and materials, in this and foreign countries, will fail of its purpose in times of overproduction and depression in competing countries. Foreign manufacturers are compelled to maintain their extensive establishments in order to manufacture at the minimum cost, and as this is the only country that will buy more than is needed for present demand, it becomes, at such times, the dumping-ground for all manufacturing Europe. For a long time past a considerable proportion of the importations to certain lines of importations, has been of this class. They have been sold here below, in fact without regard to, the cost of production, the manufacturers looking to their own and foreign markets, which yield them a profit.

Revision of the Tariff.

Whatever differences of opinion there may be with regard to the best method of disposing of the surplus revenue and preventing the accumulation of money in the treasury beyond the proper needs of the government, and however diverse may be opinions as to the abstract question of taxation for revenue purposes, customs and internal, there is general agreement that a revision of the tariff and customs laws is urgently needed.

I believe it to be the dominant sentiment of the country that, in the adjustment of duties on imports, protection to home industry should be a governing consideration. That there is a wide divergence of judgment on this proposition, it can not well be denied that it is the settled policy of this government that such duties shall be so levied as to result in the protection of labor, employed in domestic industries, from destructive foreign competition.

One of the fundamental objects in the levying of duties on imports, declared in the preamble of the first tariff act passed by congress in 1789, was the encouragement and protection of manufactures. The doctrine thus proclaimed has broadened with our advancing civilization and growth, and its wisdom has been demonstrated by the marvelous development of those industries, protected by the high duties demanded by the necessities of the government incident to civil war.

It should, however, be remembered that the prime object in the imposition of these high duties was the raising of revenue, and rates were adjusted to that end, rather than to the protection and development of domestic industries. It comes about, therefore, that the measure of protection was capricious and unequal, and some industries were greatly prospered, while others, evenly favored by natural resources and conditions, either languished or failed of development.

Inequalities.

The tariff act of 1883 was hastily considered and passed. While intended as a protective measure, it was based on former tariffs, and perpetuated many of the inequalities and other defects with which those acts abounded, and which have not only been directly hurtful to certain domestic interests, but have afforded opportunities for evasion, and provoked constant dispute and litigation.

Certain of these inequalities and defects in the present law, arise also from the changed conditions of trade and manufacture since its enactment.

Joint Use of Gold and Silver as Money.

It is unquestionably true that, in this country, public sentiment and commercial and industrial necessity demand the joint use of both metals as money. It is not proposed to abandon the use of either gold or silver money; the utilization of both metals as a circulating medium and as a basis for paper currency is believed to be essential to our national existence.

The problem, therefore, the secretary says, presented for our consideration, and which demands the action of Congress, is not which metal shall we use, but *"How shall we use both?"*

The secretary's report is very full on this subject and furnishes Congress with many suggestions and pages of statistics.

Measure Recommended.

The secretary's recommendation is as follows:

Issue Treasury notes against deposits of silver bullion at the market price of silver when deposited, payable on demand in such quantities of silver bullion as will equal in value, at the date of presentation, the number of dollars expressed on the face of the notes at the market price of silver, or of gold, at the option of the government; or in silver dollars at the option of the holder. Repeal the compulsory feature of the pr sent coinage act.

The secretary closes his long and able report by a statement that the beneficial influences of the civil service law are clearly apparent.

The Great Jubilee.

Senator Ingalls has introduced a bill to aid and secure the commemoration of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America. The bill provides that the President shall appoint, by and with the consent of the Senate, a commission, consisting of two members from each state of different political affiliations, two from the District of Columbia and one from each of the territories. The President is authorized to extend an invitation to all the American nations and states inviting them to unite in celebrating the anniversary. Should Italy, Spain or other European powers desire to join in the celebration they shall be invited.

The bill provides that the commission shall meet in Washington after thirty days' notice and organize. It shall then secure a site by purchase or otherwise for the convocation of nations of an area of not less than 300 acres of ground. The President shall appoint the land for the buildings of the various countries, each one to select his own style of architecture. The appropriations are as follows: For the purchase of ground, $5,000,000: for grading and clearing, $1,500,000; for buildings of the United States, $500,000; for incidental expenses, $1,000,000; total $8,000,000.

Pan-Americans.

The international American conference is in session at Washington three days in each week, but up to the presentthere has been but little progress made. The rules of diplomatic procedure are slow, very slow, and some of the delegates are more than inclined to take advantage of them. One of the members, Leon Quintana, of the Argentine Republic, has already earned for himself the title of "Prince of Objectors," and he deserves every word of it. Holman, of Indiana, is second to no school to follow. Those who claim to know what they are talking about say that the government of the Argentine—more thoroughly English than any of the other South American republics—sent Quintana because it knew how able he was as an obstructionist. If the conference does not succeed in muzzling him it will be in session for a year or two.

Sherman After the Trusts.

The first bill introduced in the Senate in the first session of the fifty-first Congress came from Senator Sherman, and was aimed at trusts. It is identical with the anti-trust bill reported by him last year from the committee on finance. It declares all trusts unlawful, and gives persons power to recover in courts.

Mrs. Scott-Lord Dead.

Mrs. Scott-Lord, the sister of Mrs. Harrison, died on December 10. Nobody, outside of the family in the house where she was stopping, was present when Mrs. Lord died. It was known that the case was well-nigh hopeless, but still her death was sudden and was not expected so soon. Mrs. Harrison and Dr. Scott arrived at the house at an early hour, and the funeral arrangements will be announced later.

THE COMMITTEES.

McKinley is Made Chairman of That on Ways and Means.

Speaker Reed on the 9th appointed Hon. Wm. McKinley, of Ohio, chairman of the most important committee of the House—that of Ways and Means. The committee in full is as follows:

Messrs. McKinley, Burrows, Bayne, Dingley, McKenna, Payne, LaFollet, Gear, Carlisle, Mills, McMillin, Breckenridge, of Arkansas, and Flower.

Committee on Appropriations—Messrs. Cannon, Butterworth, McComas, Henderson, of Iowa, Peters, Coggswell, Belden, Morrow, Brewer, of Michigan, Randall, Forney, Sayres, Breckenridge, of Kentucky, and Dockery.

On Manufacturers.—Messrs. Kelley, Burrows, of Ohio; Arnold, Morse, Sanford, Wilson, of West Virginia; Bynum, Williams, of Illinois; Grimes and Fouler.

On Elections.—Messrs. Rowell, Houk, Cooper, Haugen, Sherman, Dalzell, Bergen, Greenhalge, Comstock, Crisp, O'Ferrell, Outhwaite, Maish, Moore, of Texas, and Wike, of Illinois.

On Mileage.—Messrs. Lind, Townsend, of Pennsylvania; Williams, of Massachusetts; Clunie, Pennington.

The speaker on Dec. 5, appointed the following committees:

On rules—The speaker and Messrs. McKinley, Cannon, Carlisle and Randall.

On accounts—Messrs. Spooner, Boothman, Kelly, of Kansas; McCord, Hansborough, Hayes, Grimes, Lee and Kerr, of Pennsylvania.

On enrolled bills—Messrs. Kennedy, Townsend, of Pennsylvania; Moore, of New Hampshire; Kilgore and Williams.

FOREIGN.

EMIN PASHA.

He Receives Probably Fatal Injuries by a Fall.

Emin Pasha is near-sighted. On December 5, he attempted to go about his room without his glasses, and unconsciously walked out of a window, falling some distance to the ground. He was immediately picked up and conveyed into the house, where it was found that he had sustained a fracture of the skull, which all of the doctors at Bagamoyo, including Stanley's own physician, accept as fatal.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley arrived at Zanzibar on Dec. 6.

Stanley communicated to Mr. Burdett-Coutts by cable on December 7, that the condition of Emin Pasha is in the greatest degree critical, and that the German naval surgeons declare that only twenty in a hundred of such cases ever recover, this percentage including all the cases of men in the vigor of life. Emin's age is not great, but his physical condition is not good. In addition to other bad symptoms, the hemorrhage from the ears continues and this, though it prevents the immediate formation of a large clot on the brain, menaces life only so long as strength is delaying it in the German hospital at Bagamoyo. Dr. Parke still has some hope.

BRAZIL'S TROUBLES.

Reported That Many Were Drawn Into Revolution by False Pretenses.

It is stated that the greater portion of the higher officers of the Brazilian army were monarchists and joined the republican minority in the recent outbreak in Brazil under the belief that the demonstration was to be merely against the ministers and not against the empire.

They only became aware of the true facts when they had gone too far to retrace their steps. When the revolution started thousands of students armed themselves with revolvers, rifles and swords, and threated to kill the emperor and his family. At first manned by students patrolled the harbor, it being their intention to intercept the emperor while he was embarking and do him an injury.

To Watch Brazil.

The *Journal de Debats*, of Paris, says that Admiral Barbey, minister of marine, after consulting with M. Shuller, minister of foreign affairs, decided to send a war ship to Brazil. The *Journal* censures this action, saying it is perfectly needless and is calculated to give umbrage to the provisional government of Brazil.

GENERAL NEWS.

IN CHICAGO.

President Harrison Greeted with an Ovation in the Windy City.

The Union depot at Chicago was beseiged by a mass of people, at 8 o'clock on the morning of December 9, anxious to catch a glimpse of President Harrison, who was expected to arrive at that hour, preparatory to participating in the the ceremonies attendant upon the formal opening of the Auditorium building, that vast structure in which, in an incomplete state, Mr. Harrison was nominated by the National Republican convention, as its candidate for the exalted position which he now holds.

The trip into the city was without event. Wildly, all who Handshaking and congratulations. Over twenty suburban trains had discharged their passengers in the depot during the time between 8 and 9 o'clock, and every passenger remained to swell the vast crowd. The train seemed to be plowing its way among human beings, so dense was the crowd. At last the train stopped and the President was ready to alight on Chicago soil.

"Three cheers for Harrison."

"Hurrah. Hurrah. Hurrah." A roar that rattled the big windows of the Union depot burst out from 5,000 throats. There was a hush, and then a crash and scramble, and the passage way between the crowd and the platform was made by the police closed up with the vicious snap of a mob, mad for a look at the chief executive.

In a moment the President was at the top of the steps and in an open barouche waiting to take him away. The driver gave the whip a crack over the horses heads and down the carriage was flying south to Jackson street, down which he turned east toward the lake front.

All along the route the distinguished party was received with cheers from the throngs of people massed on either side of the streets. Everywhere could be seen the red, white and blue of the stars and stripes, all the public buildings and many of the private residences being beautifully decorated.

The Auditorium Dddication.

n audience of 5,000 people, with fully 10,000 more surrounding the structure, witnessed the formal opening of the Great Auditorium building in Chicago on the evening of December 9. Madame Adelina Patti had the honor of the first night, and never before had this queen of song such a critical and distinguished audience. Mayor Cregier welcomed the guests of the evening from the great stage, which is 70 feet deep and 118 feet wide.

In response to loud cries from a thousand throats President Ferd. W. Peck, of the Auditorium association, finally conceded to the popular demand for a speech from the man in whose brain the Chicago Auditorium first found conception, and in language deepened with emotion he assured the assemblage that the present occasion marked the proudest moment of his life. He escaped further congratulations of the audience by saying:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have the distinguished honor of introducing to you the President of the United States."

When the applause had subsided, the President made a brief congratulatory speech.

A Truly Wonderful Building.

During the years that the building has been in process of construction, the outside world has had little idea of its magnitude. It is not exaggerating to state that what the Parthenon was to Greece the Auditorium at Chicago is to our great republic.

The stage is 70 feet deep and 118 in width, its appliances of the highest standard of perfection, while the scenery is the most complete and elaborate that could be obtained.

By hydraulic machinery sections of the stage can be raised or lowered, thus the spot where in one scene the firm ground bears the weight of a marching army, in the next might give place to a yawning abyss.

In all the parts there is perfect accordance; the architectural grace being set off by the adornments, but the latter always subordinate. In no instance does any particular of the decoration foil a single architectural line.

The building has frontage on three streets, a total of 709 feet, 187 eastern, 361 southern and 161 western. Its main portion is ten stories high, rising 144 feet above the street level, while the tower reaches 240 feet. The exterior walls are of Minnesota granite and Bedford stone.

There is an immense dining-room in the corner of the tenth floor. Its dimensions are 48x150 feet, the entire floor space being covered with marble mosaic. The walls and ceilings are finished in old ivory and gold, the soft colors beautifully contrasting with the dark mahogany pillars and panels. Its windows command a view limited only by the horizon of the ever-changing surface of the lake. On a clear afternoon faint outlines of Michigan City, 45 miles southeast, can be discerned.

The entire basement is set apart for the engines and the mechanical appurtenances.

Scattered throughout the building are over 10,000 incandescent electric lights. In the auditorium their arrangement is such that they form a part of the decoration, while their mellow light accentuates the whole. One of the fundamental principles of the decorative scheme lies in the use of but one color in a room. Different colors are used in the various rooms, and with each gold is associated, in some places broad bands in conjunction with wide stripes of color, again, delicate interlacings in color ground work. For instance, one of the hotel lobbies in peacock blue and gold, the cafe in coffee color and gold. The little recital hall, seating 500 people, is a symphony in white and gold.

The vestibule opens into a spacious camber ined with marble, from which are four passageways leading to the parquette and three wide marble staircases ascending to the foyer. Just off from the foyer is the elegantly appointed ladies' retiring room and next to it is the gentlemen's smoking room.

Nothing is cramped; although but 4,051 permanent seats are provided, in the unoccupied space there is ample room for fully 3,000 more. Above the balcony there are two galleries, and by means of sections of hinged ceiling, which can be lowered to the front rail, either or both may be entirely shut out when the space is not required.

There are 20 boxes on each side of the hall, separated by ornamental railings, and artistically draped with curtains of light texture, corresponding in color to the prevailing tone of the general decoration. The great organ is at the right of the stage, but so placed as to be entirely concealed from view.

STATE OF TRADE.

Review of Trade During the Past Seven Days.

R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade, dated New York, Dec. 7, says: No disturbance appears to have resulted as yet from the Lynn and Boston fires, and the free offerings of bonds to the treasury makes the monetary prospects better. In all other respects, events of the past week have but added to the prevailing confidence of business and the opening of Congress, with the annual message and reports, have had decidedly an encouraging influence.

The volumne of money outside the treasury now $1,417,500,000, is about $11,-000,000 larger than a year ago, but far more actively employed. In the interior, however, there are some signs of abating demand, and money is plenty at Chicago, with rates unchanged; comparatively easy at St. Paul, in good supply at New Orleans, fairly active at Milwaukee, the demand being moderate at 7 per cent. The demand at 7 and 8 at Detroit, and 6 to 7 in Pittsburg, in brisk demand at Cleveland, where some banks are close but others well supplied, still tight at Philadelphia, with 6 per cent stiff, and in sharper demand at Boston; since the fire the supply being small at 6 to 7 per cent. The treasury has taken in during the week $1,300,-181 more than it has disbursed.

Reports of business indicate some falling off at the West, which is considered temporary at Chicago, and attributed to open and unreasonable weather at Milwaukee, where dealers appear apprehensive and collections are only fair. The same difficulty affects the clothing trade at Cleveland, and is called the cause of depression in the coal trade. But nearly all reports indicate that business is satisfactory.

The situation in the great industries is especially significant. In spite of the unprecedented supply of iron, there seems to be an actual scarcity at Philadelphia, and some sales of No. 1 at $19 for 1900 delivery are quoted here. Buyers hesitate, and sales are not large, but there is a strong undertone, and at Pittsburg an advance of 25 cents to $1 per ton. Bar iron is more irregular, and while rails are stiffly quoted at $35, no sales appear, but one sale is offered by an eastern dealer at $34.

Dealers in anthracite coal are confident, and at Boston improved prices were realized for combing and delaine.

Boot and shoe manufacturers continue remarkably prosperous.

Another large branch of industry which has been doing exceptionally well is the building trade, and well sustained markets for all materials result, especially for lumber, structural iron, nails and glass.

The speculative markets for products have been strong, but not very active. The general tendency of prices is still upward, the rise since November 30 having averaged 4 of 1 per cent for all commodities.

In the stock market there was serious depression at the end of last week, and on Monday, but since that time there has been some recovery, with considerable foreign buying. At the lowest, prices were nearly $2 per share below those of November 27, but about half of the loss has been recovered and the average is still nearly $5 per share higher than a year ago.

The earnings of railroads continue remarkably large for November, exceeding those of last year by nearly 13 per cent. Much of the past week's depression was due to fears regarding the withdrawal of government deposits from banks, but it is now plain that no disturbance can result from the gradual measures adopted.

The business failures number 316, as compared with a total of 249 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 305.

A Russian Who Served Eighteen Years in High Latitudes.

A dispatch received from Vancouver, B. C., states that on the steamship Batavia, there arrived at that port from Japan a Russian gentleman who had just escaped from Siberia, where he had been in exile eighteen years. The gentleman, who had assumed the name of Brant, was eighteen years ago the editor of a newspaper in Russia.

He was not a nihilist, but his liberal views as expressed in his paper displeased the government, and for the offense he was sentenced for life in Siberia. For six years he was in solitary confinement. After that he was twelve years on parole, going from place to place. A few months ago he drifted to the sea coast.

There he found a British ship and explaining the circumstances to the officers he was taken on board and landed at Nagasaki. There his passage was paid on the Batavia by his new found friends. On arriving at Vancouver the officers of the Batavia presented him with a ticket to Washington, D. C., for which place he started at once. Brant is 45 years of age, but his long suffering has made him prematurely old.

The Life's Journey of a Prominent Man Ended.

The Rt. Rev. John Tuigg, Bishop of Pittsburg diocese, Roman Catholic church, died on Dec. 9, at Altoona, Pa., of paralysis. Bishop Tuigg was stricken down in December, 1882, and never fully recovered from the first attack. For six years past he was an invalid and several times was at the point of death. On Thursday last he took a congestive chill and his physician gave up all hope of recovery. Bishop Tuigg was born in county Cork, Ireland, in 1820. It is probable that Right Rev. Phelan, coadjutor-bishop of Pittsburg diocese, will be his successor.

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JUSTICE LAMAR

Glorifies Treason in Speaking of Davis's Death.

For the first time in the history of the United States an associate justice of the Supreme court has not only done his utmost to justify treason, but has even attempted to glorify it. The occasion which gave L. Q. C. Lamar the opportunity for such conduct was the death of the rebel chieftain—the man whose stabs at the nation's heart were none the less murderous because they failed of their object. Almost beneath the shadow of the dome of the capitol, in the city from which the immortal soul of Abraham Lincoln went up to meet a welcoming God, a number of Mississippians met to eulogize Jefferson Davis. Senators and representatives were there, but the central figure was the man whose sole recommendation for elevation to the Supreme bench was his rebellious, secessional Democracy.

Many speeches were made and much time was spent in drafting resolutions. Both speeches and resolutions were lengthy, and it would be a waste of time and a tax upon patience to attempt to reproduce any considerable portion of them, but I send you one paragraph from the resolutions. Read it:

By pure force of mind, by fervid patriotism, by uncompromising honesty, by delicate honor, by kindly and sympathetic nature, we declare him constituted exemplar for our youths who aspire to high and heroic things; and in this moment of our grief, and in our pride, we confidently challenge the judgment of posterity, and believe that the historian of after years, looking down the perspective of the past, will see Jefferson Davis the colossal figure of his times, and do justice to the virtues which so deeply fixed him in our hearts.

The country has moved rapidly. Twenty-five years ago the man who would give utterance to such remarks would have been called to account. To-day they attract less attention than they ought to. The fat man who occupied the White House for the four years immediately preceding President Harrison's inauguration never insulted loyalty more than when he placed Lamar on the Supreme bench. Lamar knows no law, and has forgotten, if he ever knew, how to be grateful.

An Awful Discovery Recently Made Near Denver.

About a year and a half ago a Mrs. Ritchie, about 60 years of age, came to Denver, Col., from Cheyenne, Wyo., accompanied by a young man of 20, whom she represented as her son, and a deaf and dumb daughter, about 15.

Three weeks ago the mother and son went on a protracted debauch. The old woman had not been seen for several days. The landlord, becoming alarmed, broke open the door of her room, on Dec. 3, and was horrified to find the woman lying dead on the floor by the side of her bed, with her face almost entirely devoured by rats. The body was taken to the coroner's. The son was found in an adjoining room in a beastly state of intoxication and was taken to the station, where he now lies, unable to speak or give any account of himself. The dead woman had on deposit at the First National bank $20,000. The family went to Cheyenne from Texas and while living in Wyoming it was mysteriously murdered. It is said that the deaf and dumb daughter knows who committed the crime but refuses to divulge the secret and no arrests have ever been made.

A New Phase of the Iowa Prohibitory Law.

A new phase of the state prohibitory law has developed in Cascade, Dubuque county. There is a cause in the law that empowers the sheriff of any county to have jurisdiction within 500 rods of the county line.

Cascade being just on the dividing line between Dubuque and Jones counties, comes within the jurisdiction of the sheriff of the latter county. He has just summoned a number of prominent citizens of that town, including the mayor, most of the city council, school officials, as habitual drunkards, to appear at Anamosa, the county seat of Jones county, and testify against the fourteen saloon-keepers of Cascade.

The people summoned are naturally somewhat worked up and the postmaster is accused of being the informer.

Defaulting Cashier Charged With Fleeing the Tribune Building.

Charles Ostrom, cashier and bookkeeper of the Minneapolis office of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, is under arrest, charged with a defalcation of $2,000. It is also suspected that he set fire to the *Tribune* building, hoping to destroy the books which contained the evidence of his guilt. He admits the shortage, and also that he left the books out of the safe on the night of the fire, but says he hopes to prove an alibi. Ostrom strenuously denies the charge of arson, but admits that the suspicion is natural under the circumstances.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Dec. 10, 1889